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La Vie Collegienne

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Bound

Vol. XXI ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1945 No. 8

Campus Leaders Selected By Annual Student Poll

Frantz and Beittel Chosen Most Outstanding Leaders

The annual poll from campus leaders balloted this month in chapel revealed Marjorie Frantz and Dale Beittel selected by the students as the two outstanding leaders. The poll is conducted each year by the cooperation of LA VIE COLLEGIENNE and *Quittapahilla*.

Marjorie Frantz, '45, co-editor of LA VIE COLLEGIENNE, was also editor of the '45 *Quittapahilla*. Majoring in English with emphasis on creative writing, especially poetry, she is president of the Green Blotter Ink Spots.

In addition to her journalistic career on campus, Marjorie is a vital element in the newly re-organized Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., serving as president during the first year the two groups have been acting as one.

Dale Beittel, pre-theological student, is president of the Men's Senate and the Y. M. C. A. cabinet, also is active in the Life Work Recruits. At present he is acting as minister of two charges at Hillsdale near Middletown. After he graduates in May, he plans to enter the Yale Divinity School in Connecticut.

Not only was Dale voted an outstanding man leader, but also chosen by a student body composed of a majority of girls as the most handsome man on campus.

Coming to the center in the field of athletics are Frank Shupper and Jean Bedger.

Shupper '46, attained his reputation on the basketball court and football field. He has been playing basketball for 3 years at L. V. This season he is playing basketball and at the same time coaching the team, which is entered in the Lebanon Basketball League. In football, Shupper coached the Frosh Day-Student team this fall.

Jean Bedger, '47, is a flashy figure on the hockey field and basketball court. She is a member of the Wo-

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Rutledge Conducts Symphony January

The Lebanon Valley College Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Edward P. Rutledge, presented its annual concert on January 5 in Engle Hall. The soloist of the evening was Carol Malsh, gifted young violinist. The program was varied and interesting, starting with the stirring overture to *Orpheus in the Underworld* by Offenbach ,the best offering by the orchestra. Following Wagner's *Procession of the Grail* was the first performance of *Reflective Rhapsody*, composition for piano and orchestra by Evelyn Hiester, talented senior of the Conservatory, with the composer at the piano.

Outstanding was the performance of Paginini's *Concerto in D Major* by the soloist. Miss Malsh displayed not only a brilliant technique and a sympathetic understanding of the music, but also the poise and musicianship of a mature artist. The audience was most enthusiastic in its appreciation. The last number of the program, the *Finale* from the *Fifth Symphony* by Beethoven, gave the orchestra a chance to show its full powers.

The personnel of the orchestra consists of—Violins, Elizabeth Reiff, Concert-master, Harold Malsh, Sara Schott, Helen Dellinger, Martha Elser Straub, Grace Spangler, Evelyn Spitler, Elizabeth Moyer, Joyce Beechey, Evelyn Hiester.

Violas—D. Clark Carmean and Adelaide Saunders. Violincellos—Maeredith Houser, Caroyn Mease, Jessie Robertson. Basses—Charlotte Mohler, Grace Dishong, Ruth Wix.

Flutes—Nancy Johns and Eleanor Frezeman. Oboe—Constance Nestor. Clarinets—Berenice Corbalis and Geo. Wagner. Bassoons—Rosalie Reinhold and Dorothy Moyer.

Horns—Janice Stahl, Betty June Gingdich, Margaret Smith, Mary Jane

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New Students Welcomed At 2nd Semester

The start of the new semester Jan. 22, brought sixteen new students to the campus. Thirteen of that number are boys, most of whom are entering college transferring directly from high school.

With the exception of Violet Ficco, all the new-comers are entered as freshmen, and will pursue their courses in the accelerated program of the college. Violet enters as a Junior, transferring from the Hershey Junior College.

The following new students have registered: With a major in Science—Shuman Harlan Black, Grantville; Charles Daniel Bolan, Lebanon, William Emanuel Brommer, Lebanon.

Donald Frederick Clark, Lebanon, Mark Smith Gingrich, Lebanon, Kenneth Richard Grimm, Lebanon, Earl Jonathan Leffler, Lebanon.

Alan Marvin Spector, Lebanon, Paul Lawrence Terr, Lebanon, Joseph Huges Yeakel, Pottsville.

Studying for Liberal Arts Degree—Charlene Anne Dannettell, Harrisburg, Violet Marie Ficco, Hershey, Frederick Liddle Gantz, Lebanon, Richard Samuel Haupt, Mount Alto. Edna Caroline Johnson, Metuchen, N. J., Earl Rodger Marks, Richland, Earl Leon Wolf, Lebanon.

Clionians to Dance At Hotel Hershey

Members of the Clionian Literary Society will take their annual fling at "going formal" in the ballroom of Hotel Hershey on Saturday, when they will dance to the music of Les Saunder's orchestra from 9 p. m. to 12 midnight. This year's affair has a real significance—it's Clio's 74th anniversary — and Anniversary President Maeridith Houser has promised that a gay time is in store for all who attend.

Khaki-clad escorts for the girls who are unable to recruit them elsewhere will be furnished through the courtesy of the New Cumberland Reception Center.

The following committees were appointed in charge of various angles of the proceedings: dates, Mary E. Myers and Gladys Flinchbaugh; place, Dotty Smith, Kathryn Albert, and Elizabeth Reiff; escorts, Janice Stahl, Sarah Schott, and Jean Thrush; refreshments, Arlene Schlosser and Betty Ann Moyer; chaperones and alumni, Mary Jane Brown, Jean Hudyma, and Clare Scheaffer; transportation, Mary Jane Wieland, Eleanor Frezeman, and Mary Strock; program, Ruth Karre, Jeanne Waller, Rosalie Reinhold, and Betty June Gingrich; orchestra, Betty Gooden and Sarah Koury.

The chaperone committee has announced that Miss Mary E. Gillespie, Miss Helen E. Myers, Dr. Amos Black, and Dr. Milton Stokes will be in attendance.

Ten Receive Degrees At L. V. Mid-year Commencement

War Casualties

Sgt. Asher S. Edelman, Jr., well-known former student of the L. V. conservatory, was seriously wounded in action on November 21, 1944, according to word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asher S. Edelman, Sr., of Hagerstown, Md.

A member of Gen. Patton's army, Asher was wounded on the third day of the first "big push" on the western front. No novice at fighting, he has been wounded several times previously, and has already received the Purple Heart and an Oak Leaf Cluster.

Asher, who will be confined to an English hospital for some time, would appreciate letters from former friends and classmates at this address: Sgt. Asher S. Edelman, Jr., 33729946, Detachment of Patients, Hospital Plant 4211, APO 637-A, c|o Postmaster, New York, N. Y. Let's swamp him with news from L. V. C.!

Lt. Walter Beriont, of Linden, N. J., who left L. V. after his sophomore year to join the U. S. Army Air Forces, was killed over Germany recently, according to word received by his wife, who resides in Linden.

Young Beriont, a member of the class of '45, was outstanding in sports during his campus career, having won for the college the Eastern States Javelin Throwing Championship. He was serving as a pilot at the time of his death.

Another name was added to the list of Lebanon Valley men who have died in the global war when news reached campus of the death of Marshall Cornelius, class of '46.

Marshall, whose home was in Sunbury, Pa., was a private in the paratroopers. He had previously been wounded in Italy and met his death over Holland on the 25th of October.

Don Cossack Chorus Offers Great Music

The General Platoff Don Cossack Chorus under the direction of Nicholas Kostrukoff was presented as the third offering of the Community Concert series on January 17th.

This great singing ensemble has travelled all over the world carrying with them the melodies of Old Russia. Their program began with church music, and was concluded with folk songs and military numbers. Except for a few discrepancies in pitch, the singing was up to its usual par — sensitive, warm and appealing. Outstanding were the liturgical numbers and the famous Cossack songs which they perform to perfection. The colorful changes of costume and the thrilling dances added much to the gaiety and spontaneity of the program.

College President Speaks On Lasting Peace Plans

In impressive commencement exercises held at 11 A. M. Monday, January 22, in Engle Hall, ten mid-year graduates of Lebanon Valley College were presented their diplomas. President Clyde A. Lynch sounded the keynote of the wartime graduation when he declared in his address that educated men and women have an indispensable role to play in the creation of a better world.

The following degrees were conferred: Bachelor of Arts—Margaret Mann Danner, Lloyd James Housel, Earl Stephen Raby, Esther Zimmerman Shelley, Marian Elenore Ulmer, and Eugene Boyer Wenger; Bachelor of Science with a major in Business Administration — Donald Detweiler Rettew; Bachelor of Science with a major in Music Education—Berenice Corbalis and Charlotte Kathryn Mohler. Stephen Joseph Metro ,a member of the armed forces, received in absentia a degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemistry.

Opening his talk with a resume of the American Council on Education recently held at Atlantic City, N. J., Dr. Lynch heartily endorsed the stand taken at that gathering by General George C. Marshall, chief-of-staff of the U. S. Army. Gen. Marshall declared that compulsory peacetime military service had not proven a panacea for war-torn Europe, and that any move to set up the machinery for a similar drafting of manpower in the United States should be undertaken only after the finish of the war has restored conditions to their proper perspective.

In our preoccupation with winning the war, President Lynch said, we sometimes are inclined to minimize the importance of winning the peace. We must fight the peace just as hard as we are fighting the war, he asserted.

The commencement program was opened with Milligan's Prelude on a Traditional Melody, played by Maeredith Houser at the organ. College pastor, Rev. William A. Wilt, D.D., led brief devotions, followed by a flute solo, Johannes Donjon's "The Nightingale," by Nancy Johns, accompanied by Arlene Schlosser.

Degrees were conferred by President Lynch, assisted by Dean Alvin H. M. Stonecipher. The exercises were closed by Dr. Wilt's benediction and an organ postlude by Miss Houser.

Library Receives Treasure

Miss Myers, librarian, has announced that a valuable addition to the library and to the Shenk collection has been made in the acquisition of an edition of "Martyr's Mirror."

Lebanon Valley also possesses two Ephrata editions of this rare work, and a number of translations, among them being the Amsterdam edition of 1685, translated into German by Peter Miller for the Ephrata Cloisters. The value of this volume, entitled "Het Bloetig Tooneel," is enhanced by its being illustrated with fine plates by the famous workman, Luykens.

Meet Mr. Marsh . . . . . .

This native son of sunny California was born at Pasadena in 1919, and showed a predilection for the piano by beginning to study at the age of four, after which he played extensively throughout southern California for 12 years both with orchestras and in solo recitals.

In 1935 Mr. Marsh went to Europe with Egon Petri, noted Dutch pianist, studying with him on his concert tours. This period of study was followed by another with one of the last living virtuoso pupils of Franz Liszt, Emil Sauer, who arranged for Mr. Marsh to give recitals in Vienna and to play with the Philharmonic.

Then in 1938 our new teacher attended the Fontainbleau School in France, as a pupil of Robert Casadesus, and at the same time studied counterpoint and composition with Nadia Boulanger. For his outstanding work at his school he was given its highest award of "Cum Laudi." Contemporaneous with this period were numerous recitals throughout Europe —in England, France, Switzerland, Austria and Poland.

Upon Mr. Marsh's return to America he made his debut in Town Hall in New York in December, 1939, followed by the acceptance of the position of "resident pianist" at the University of St. Lawrence. At this point an interesting side-light enters in, for Mr. Marsh married a girl who was also from Calfornia and an outstanding pianist in her own right. He remained there for three years teaching and playing throughout the New England states. He then joined the Navy, and after 16 months' service was honorably discharged.

Our new campus addition comes to us with a fresh, almost bounding enthusiasm, and has already shown in the finesse of his technique in a short chapel program, his artistry as the keeper of the keys.

Junior Class

Pres.—Nancy Sattazahn *Sec.*—Phyllis Snyder
V. Pres.—Frances Workman *Treas.*—Marian Himmelberger

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE
ESTABLISHED 1925

Vol. XXI—No. 8 Thursday, February 1, 1945

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published every Thursday throughout the college year except during holiday vacations and examination by the students of Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania.

LA VIE is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press and the Intercollegiate Press. National advertising is secured through the National Advertising Service, Inc., College Publishers Representative, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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•Bouquet for Dr. Wallace

Have you noticed the long faces and the heavy footsteps of a number of our college students the past couple weeks? (And we mean before the marks came out!) Well, the next one you see, we're willing to bet, that if you ask him the reason for his great misery, you will be sure to find out that he's an English major.

Yes sir, our poor English majors are really quite down-hearted these days, that is, ever since they learned that Dr. Wallace is in the hospital. It's been pretty hard on them to have to pass the English lecture-room without having any of those inspiring messages to anticipate, or not to see the Dr. walk in briskly each morning.

That's why we decided we would like to send a really wonderful prof a little bouquet by woy of LA VIE to show him how much we miss him here on campus, and to wish him a very speedy recovery and hope that he will soon be back on the job!

•January 22

January 22, 1945, marked another mid-year, war-time commencement. With ceremony and dignity ten graduates of Lebanon Valley College were presented with elaborate passports to a new and perhaps bewildering life. And the proceedings had a separate meaning to all and an element of hope for all.

To those students who found their way to Engle Hall that morning there came a variety of thoughts, but perhaps two were dominant. Some gazed at the black-frocked figures and could only think that never in a million years would they themselves be on that stage receiving diplomas. The few seniors present found in the ceremony a faint but persistent reminder that in May they too would be listed as alumni, class of '45. But the minds of the entire audience were predominantly occupied with those ten young people, not as symbols, but as individuals in their own right.

For those ten individuals had worked a little harder in order to get out into the world a little bit sooner. Almost all of them were going to jobs, hard jobs in which they could help our country toward its ultimate goal of winning a war and securing a peace. Those ten individuals were willing to take an early start on facing their tough responsibilities, and in their willingness and courage was the greatness of youth. The rest of us, with our confidence and hope renewed by them, could only say to them as they left, "God bless you, and good luck, you ten."

•Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR:

We all know that the school is not able to hand out free meal tickets to every Tom Dick and Harry who might decide that eating in the dormitory is better than not eating at all. But is it absolutely necessary to charge every guest, with especial emphasis on former students and graduates who are visiting the campus for a day? And must it be done before the meal? It is rather embarrassing to have a guest with you and to be approached concerning the payment of the meal that he is about to eat. And if it must be done, is there no other way in which arrangements could be made privately concerning the matter?

There are so many students who are unable to attend meals for more than five days a week. Although they know at the beginning of the year that they will of necessity be away from the dormitory for six or seven meals, they are given no discount and are required to pay the same amount as the seven day student. Besides these students there are always absentees, especially at the end of the week and over the weekend. Would this not take care of the occasional meals that could be given to alumni when they return?

There are many more who are asking the same questions as I. Is there an answer?

Drama Corner

"Match Factory, Help Wanted"—conceived in the Inner Sanctum, brought to light the night of Dec. 19, 1944, and dedicated to "the gals the draftees left behind"—is now only a memory, but it's a happy one in the minds of cast and audience, both of which enjoyed every minute of what will go down in history as the first L. V. C. girls' dorm show.

Replete with one-a-minute laughs, snappy original tunes, campus low-down, and some sidesplitting imitations, the production had its debut on the eve of the Christmas holidays. There are few spectators who'll forget such characterizations as Yvonne Raab's Schindel, Lizette Fisher's Mr. Herr, and Mim Jones' Miss Gillespie.

Credit for the success of the performance goes to playwright-director Marjorie Frantz, who was capably assisted by Jeanne Waller, Ruth Karre, Betty Gooden, Grace Cully, and Yvonne Raab.

How gay it was — that night we spent 'neath the trees of the forest of Arden! And what a masterly performance was rendered us by the Shakespeare class under the skilled direction of Dr. P. A. W. Wallace. No wonder then that L. V. C. play-goers will mark down December 15, 1944, as one of the outstanding dates in the Valley's drama history—"As You Like It"—and we did.

Who will be able to forget Clare Schaeffer's neatly handled role as Orlando? She managed the almost impossible task of transferring her feminine charm into a delightful masculine personality—and captured our hearts while she was doing it. Eleanor Frezeman capably joined her as the other romantic lead, Rosalind, with all the grace and poise that Shakespeare wrote into the part. When thinking of Rosalind, we naturally think also of sweet coz, Celia, interpreted for us by Elizabeth Reiff who swooned with ease and demurely whisked several scenes away to her credit.

And we are all convinced that Shakespeare himself could never have found a more perfect Touchstone than Janet Dietz who made every one love her and laugh at her through the whole play. Her "poor Audrey" was shyly and meekly personified by Christine Mumma who had the whole audience scratching their heads before the evening was over. Ruth Karre put a lilt to the play by filling the part of the singing nobleman; she made us all want to join the melancholy Jacques (whose portrait was delicately drawn by Frances Workman) when he cried for more. Incidentally, did you know that Ruth composed some of the music herself?

Another memorable performance was that given by Elizabeth Bowman who shook the rafters with her booming and sarcastic voice, leaving nothing to be desired in the character of Rosalind's tyrannical uncle. Phyllis Snyder, the lover who really did sigh like the furnace, entreated prim little "Sally" Stauffer (who looked like an old fashioned miniature) with heart-breaking pleas.

Grace Cully also turned in a good character portrayal as the brother who appeared first as mean and demanding and later as humbled and worthy of Celia's love. Jean Gingrich did a neat job of both nobleman and courtier, and Mary Jane Brown also doubled in the roles of noble and nun. Ruth Killian presented Duke Frederick as lovable father, and the wrestler, Kathryn Albert, gave us a few thrills and excitement.

A review of the play would be incomplete without mentioning the sprightly performance of Erma Loy as Le Beau, the page; the characterizations of old Adam—expertly handled by Virginia Drumgold, and of Corin the shepherd—neatly done by Joanne Bittner. Mary Strock surprised us with her versatility in being able to enact the roles of Sir Oliver Martex and Dennis equally well.

The girls did a great piece of work, but we must not forget Steve Raby who dashed around madly getting the properties together and providing that woodsy atmosphere with the use of only curtains and a few logs—quite an accomplishment. Laurels to Dr. Wallace and the cast, and we hope that they or their successors "will return anon."

Inside Stuff

No one can explain the heaviest snowfall in years, but we all get the drift. A movement has been started to have everyone hibernate during these days, especially after marks came out. Oh, well, we can dream, can't we? Meanwhile, life goes on. . . . The waiter force is a great help in getting acquainted, isn't it, Janie? . . . Jackie says that the friendship that exists between her and Bickel is purely platonic—some other people wonder, don't you, Bedger? . . . It wasn't zombies who moved the furniture in Crock's and Edie's room while they were out Friday night. . . . Gooden seems mighty happy lately; could be a red-head has come into her life. . . Said Joe Kania of his ushering at two weddings, "Always a bridesmaid, never a bride." . . . Now we know why telephone operators get gray, chasing all over the campus for girls with just a call from New York. Did anyone see that streak across campus? That's alright, Bushy, they're just jealous. . . . Crockie has been having some very nice week-ends lately, and does everyone drool when she talks about Johnny! . . . Some people seem to be doing alright with the Navy—has your French improved, Kitty? . . . Did you hear about the girl who visited a friend for a week-end and received ten letters from the same person in three days? See Millie Neff. Hmmmmmm. Think I will. . . . Keener apparenty has taken a renewed interest in Harrisburg since the Hymans took over. . . . Josie finally snared a dance with that cute blond soldier, the one with the boots, remember? . . . The Dead End kids, when asked how they liked the frosh girls, replied, "What girls?" Tch, tch, girls, you're slipping. Or are the men?

Co-eds! Please Write

Starting sometime in the middle of November, many of L.V.'s servicemen overseas have been receiving letters from co-eds who got their addresses through the auspices of the Newsletter. In an effort to get the boys to write in, giving their latest addresses, most thrilling experiences, and so on, Professor Stine, editor of the Newsletter, promised that each one who wrote to him would receive a letter from one of our beautiful co-eds.

Apparently the boys liked the idea, because there are usually more addresses on hand than there are would-be correspondents.

The situations resulting from the first few letters are usually interesting, but sometimes it works the other way. There was the co-ed whose first letter, written so hopefully, brought her the news that "he just got married." (But she wasn't discouraged—she came right back for another address). And we won't say anything about the two girls who haven't heard from their servicemen since they sent their pictures, which is disconcerting to say the least.

For the peace of mind of those girls whose boy friends are overseas and for the protection of Prof. Stine, let it be said that this is not a matrimonial agency, and the chances are very slim that your particular man will ask for a correspondent; even if he should, it's unlikely that a stranger should alienate his affections from you.

If there are any co-eds who would like to help the war effort by cheering up the lonely boys overseas with news and gossip of their Alma Mater, notify Professor Stine and he will give you an address.

POST EXCHANGE

Erma,

I got a little note here from you.

About my moustache, now you see it, now you don't! You see, it's all right until it gets long enough to need trimming. Well, of course I start trimming it and it just keeps dwindling till there's nothing left. Then I start all over again. Makes a mighty vicious circle.

Do I remember German Class? How could I forget it with all the sweating I used to do in it?

I suppose you must know that I am playing bass fiddle in what is supposed to be the best dance band in Iceland. (Please excuse my egotistical manner).

We've had lots of weather around here.

What's going on around school?

Wayne Rohland dropped in on me the other day. He's an Ensign in the Navy.

While he was here, five of us, (L. V. C. boys) had a reunion. They were, Wayne Rohland, Wayne Mowrey, Carl Derr, "Marsh" Gemberling, and myself.

Well, that's about all for now.

Please write!

So long,
"Curly"

Cpl. V. Earl Light, Jr. 13095140
Hq. I.B.C., A.P.O. 860
C-o Pm., N.Y., N.Y.

Our Weekly Meditation

Matthew 6:10—". . . . *Thy will be done.*"

When the disciples asked The Master to teach them how they should pray, he gave them the Lord's Prayer which contained four words expressing a thought new to men accustomed to prayer. These words have echoed through the ages wherever Christian martyrs have felt the cross almost too much to bear—"Thy will be done." Christ himself found in it a source of comfort as he prayed in the Garden of Gethsemane before the crucifixion, fully realizing what the coming days were to bring.

In times such as these we are often skeptical concerning the justice of certain situations that we meet, we wonder why things must be and why they must happen to us. We pray earnestly for that which we are sure is right and good and are perplexed when this does not come about. We believe that we are suffering undue and unfair hardships and that our prayers go unanswered. It is true that we are finding our religion the only stable and steadfast thing to which we can hold, and yet we must admit that there are many moments when our hearts are

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Collegians Second In Industrial Loop

With Frankie Shupper setting a terrific pace and staging another one-man scoring show on the local "Y" floor, the Annville Collegians again trounced the No-Mend Knitters by a 50-20 score last Friday night.

Crescent Truck is now leading the Industrial loop with four out of five games while our own courtsters follow up with four out of six wins. These two top standing teams will meet on the "Y" floor Friday, Feb. 2, at 8:30. A victory for the L.V.C.'ers will put them at the top of the loop.

Our speedy five has lost one man, Lloyd Housel, who graduated at the end of the first semester. However, the team has also gained another player, Yeakel from Pottsville, a snappy center.

Personals

Doris Sterner and Erma Loy spent the weekend of Jan. 19th in New York.

Nurse Cadet Jean Mumma of Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, visited Madelyn Quickel the weekend of January 6th.

Lois Goodling entertained Miss Marie Spangler and Miss Geraldine Faircloth of York the weekend of Jan. 27th.

S-Sgt. Donald C. MacDonald, stationed at Punta Gorda Army Airfield, Florida, visited Verna Cassatt Jan. 10.

Edna Johnson visited relatives in Kain, Pa., over the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Lorna Schmittel, formerly a day student, and Edna Johnson are now rooming in South Hall.

Sgt. Richard B. Herr of the Army Air Force is spending his furlough with his father, William E. Herr, administrative head of the men's dormitory.

Dorothy Evelev Thomas spent the weekend of Jan. 19th with her husband, who is a musician, in New York.

Miss Martha Ross, class of '47, has been confined to her home during the past few weeks because of an attack of scarlet fever. She will return to the campus this week.

Ensign R. J. Donough Weds New York Girl

Ensign Robert J. Donough, '44, who recently returned from active duty in the Pacific, was married last Wednesday, January 24, to Miss Margaret Joy Foote. The marriage took place in Saratoga, N. Y., home of the bride.

Ensign Donough was formerly a business administration student at Lebanon Valley, and served as Business Manager of LA VIE COLLEGIENNE.

When he entered the Navy, he trained first at Franklin and Marshall College and later at Harvard, Mass. It was in Boston that he first met "the girl" who at the time was serving on the staff of nurses in the Boston General Hospital.

New Assistants in Library

Miss Helen E. Myers has announced the addition of two new library assistants for the second semester. They are Doris Newman, star reporter of La Vie Collegienne, and Opal Shumate.

Leaving the stacks and reach of the library is Esther Zimmerman—who recently became Mrs. Chas. E. Shelley. She will live in Dayton, Ohio, with her husband.

My Name's George

By RUTH GEARHART

It's seven-thirty o'clock and the girls' dorms are quiet—er-a-well—almost. While they're studying, let me introduce myself. I'm George; some people call me a mouse, but I'd rather be called George. I live where everyone isn't, because it's awful unhandy to have everyone know where I am—spoils all my fun. My favorite pastime is girls, girls, girls. In other words, I'm a wolf, you say? No, I'm a mouse.

But that's not the point; the point is how interesting girls can be and I don't mean during quiet hours. Which is why I'm wasting this valuable space.

"Who's going downtown?" "Shhhh-quiet hour." Somebody must think we're back on standard time—it's only eight-thirty. Sometimes I think that nine-thirty will never come. Wait'll you see what happens. Doors are flung open, everyone turns on his radio to listen to everything from reducing exercises to the news, a few unfortunates (without parlor dates?) listen to recipes (hopeful, aren't they?), and we can't neglect the sight-singer (who could?). Well, what d'ya know—only another minute and we'll see "for whom the bell tolls."

Bong! Slam! Good-evening, radio audience. Again we bring you . . . take your left hand and touch your right toe . . . cream the butter . . . hey, hand me your towel . . . Churchill says . . . beat up three eggs . . . do, sol, mi, mi, mi, re, mi, mi (sounds like an egotistical singer to mi—er, me) now, back over your head . . . with the rolling pin . . . the Germans were beaten . . . oh, Frank . . . try that new calf reducer . . . in an oven of 375 degrees . . . someone gets a nickel . . . for best results, use Dr. Quackoff's pain pills . . . on the Jap beachhead . . . one, two, three, bump . . . who's got a bottle-opener . . . give me a piece of that doughnut . . . good-night, remember your figure . . . simmer until well-shaped . . . this is Jimmy Fidler saying . . . don't fence me in . . . EEEEEEK! Look out, a mouse, a mouse (that's me!), a mouse! . . . Girls, it's ten o'clock.

Woo woo! See what I mean?

Marquette Returns From Overseas Duty

After thirty-five bombing missions over Germany, Tech. Sgt. Reynolds Marquette, class of '46, has more than earned a furlough back to the States. According to a cablegram received by Eleanor Frezeman, "Rinso" will put in an appearance on the campus in about two weeks.

Sgt. Marquette was a conservatory student at Lebanon Valley, where he is especially remembered in connection with a trumpet. He was also notable for his performance on the L. V. varsity basketball team of '42-'43.

For devotion and skill in the execution of his duties in the air forces, Sgt. Marquette has been awarded the Air Medal and three Oak Leaf Clusters.

Dr. Wallace in Hospital

Dr. Paul A. Wallace, head of the English department, underwent a minor operation Monday, January 22, at the Church Home, Baltimore, Maryland. He is at present on the road to recovery and is expected home the latter part of this week. Dr. Wallace will resume his classes on February 12.

Sophomore Class

Pres.—Betty Jean Butt
V. Pres.—Jean Bedger
Sec.—Jeanne Kitchen
Treas.—Madeline Quickel

Forty-five Years Ago

In 1900, when Lebanon Valley College was a mere forty-four years old, the students eagerly looked for the monthly College Forum published by Philo Literary Society. Many of the articles were written in a grand style, interesting though sprinkled profusely with flowery phrases.

The editor wrote on unity, "small particles of atoms form the molecules which produce the sturdy oaks that scorn the howling tempests"; proclaimed that the Boers were wrong, described the magnificent copper deposits in northern Michigan.

On a March evening, the juniors presented a rhetorical which highly pleased the audience which had assembled. Subjects were: "Plus Ultra," "Truth Conquers," "A Departed Guest," "Man Wanted," (even in those days?), "Superstition a Greater Bone than Skepticism."

The Helen Reed String Quartette entertained in the music hall, using the harp, mandolin, mandola, banjo and violin.

Members of Clio entertained Philo and Kalo at a soap-bubble party held in the Ladies' Hall. Games and soap-bubble making were the chief diversions of the evening. Hmmmmm.

Voceo Noctis—Forum's gossip column—commented, "authorities of the college promise that the new Music Hall will be completed soon." "Boughter recently had his hair cut, so the plasterers will be able to begin work in a few days."

Shenk and Kiniports, dealers in Dry Goods, Notions, and Ladies Dress Goods, speciality in Men's Suitings and Carpets, advertized in the Forum.

Baseball games were scheduled with Yale Law School, Franklin and Marshall, Ursinus, Delaware State and P.M.C.

J. W. Esbenshade, secretary of Philo, wrote, "as we gaze in retrospect upon the term which is fast approaching its close, and which will soon be part of the irrevocable past . . ."

"Undertaking a Speciality" announced as advertisement for Sheffey's Furniture Store.

Bizarre, college yearbook, showed men with hair parted in the middle, neatly brushed down over their temples, stiff collars, cravats or bow ties. Ladies wore choker collars, leg-o'-mutton sleeves, hair drawn back in a knot or tied with a ribbon.

Campus clubs were Fat Men's Club, Married Men's Club, Poker Club, and Feasting Club.

The literary department featured a poem "Green Grow the Freshmen" (with apologies to R. Burns).

The conservatory offered courses in pipe and reed organ, mandolin, guitar, art drawing and painting on China.

Boasted Bizarre of L.V.C., "Expenses very moderate, tuition only one dollar per week."

Frosh class had ten students, all men.

News from the Y

This past Friday and Saturday, January 26 and 27, the Y cabinets held a mid-winter retreat to plan the work for the second semester. Friday night was devoted to a theatre party in Lebanon, and the general conference work was completed in committee meetings Saturday morning and afternoon.

Group discussions were led by Marjorie Frantz, who presented the activities on campus for which the Y organizations were responsible. Plans were constructed for the Heart Sister Week, the Easter services and Communion, the coming World Friendship Project, and weekend parties. Bill Schindel was made chairman from the Y for the rejuvenation of the Men's Dorm Y Room. This work will be done between now and the end of February and will include the painting of the room and the installation of decks of cards and tables. An appeal is again made to the students who may be able to contribute any ping pong equipment, billiard cues, cards, tables, games, lights and shades, and anything else appropriate for use in the room. There will be a housewarming party the first weekend in March to initiate the rooms that will later be used for weekday rec hours.

Weekend events will include a roller skating party, Valentine party, International night, Conga Party, Hoe Down, bowling party, hike, and May Dance. A schedule will be posted with the dates for these affairs, the chairmen ohcsen to direct them, and the faculty chaperones. There will be at least one party for every weekend unless it is absolutely impossible to do so.

With emphasis on the religious side of the Y duties, plans were also made for continued successful Quiet Hour services. The theme of faith in its various aspects will be kept during the second semester, and guest speakers will lead the discussions from time to time.

In accordance with requests made by the students for a daily paper in each dormitory, action was taken to provide this as was customary in other years. The *Philadelphia Inquirer* is being put in the dorms, beginning this week.

The cabinets agreed to the success of this newly innovated idea of a mid-winter retreat, and it is hoped that the rest of the campus will join them in their enthusiasm for the many new projects which will be undertaken in the coming months.

Additions to the cabinets were made to fill the places left by Judy Ulmer, Esther Z. Shelley, and Stephen Raby and Richard Cover. The newly elected members are Yvonne Raab, Betty Gooden, Harold Ziegler, and George Bickel.

This Could Happen To You!

When Harry Miles Imboden took his A.B. degree from Lebanon Valley College in 1895, he could hardly have dreamed that he was to devote a greater part of his life to Roentgen rays—X-rays to us. Dr. Imboden, now close to seventy, lives in West 59th Street, New York City, and is still working vigorously at his profession. At the present time one of America's leading experts in the field of Roentgenolgy, Dr. Imboden was always a hard worker and the owner of a penetrating mind. In his forty years and more in medicine he has given his services to a number of institutions in the East.

He got his real start in 1905 when he was made Resident Physician at the Clifton Springs Sanatorium. He had received his M.D. degree from Jefferson Medical College in 1903. In 1912 he gave up his post at Clifton Springs to become the physician at Irish College. His position made possible studies and investigations of Roentgen rays on the side. While at Clifton Springs he had married Ethel S. Grabill, and they had a son, Henry Imboden. Mrs. Imboden died and Dr. Imboden remarried in 1916. It was in 1918 that he was made Professor of Roentgenology for the Memorial Hospital in New York, the Knickerbocker Hospital, th Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled, the New York Hospital, the Flushing Hospital, the Mount Vernon Hospital. He served

Continued on Page 4, Col. 2

L. V. Squad Opposes Gettysburg College

The L.V.C. girls' basketball team, facing a full schedule of games, is working hard to perfect those playing techniques that make for snappy intramurals and victorious tilts with outside teams.

Practice games for which no official score will be kept will be played with Hummelstown and Lebanon high schools, whose cooperation is appreciated by Coach Esther Henderson and the blue-and-white courtsters. The honor squad has also been granted the use of the Lebanon high school gymnasium, because of its greater floor space.

The schedule for games with other schools is as follows:
Sat., Feb. 10—Gettysburg, away
Tues., Feb. 13—St. John's, away
Fri., Feb. 16—Dickinson, away
Fri., Feb. 23—St. John's, home
Fri., March 2—(open),
Fri., March 9—E-town, home
Sat., March 17—Shippensburg, home
Tues., March 20—E-town, home
Sat., April 7—Juniata, away

Miss Henderson has requested everyone to watch the bulletin boards for additional "info" on these games, practices, and intra-murals. Even the freshmen are challenging the upperclassmen, and anything can happen.

Lieutenant J. Zerbe Cited for Heroism

Lebanon Valley College has another name to add to its roll of heroes; it is that of John E. Zerbe, '43, of Valley View, now a first lieutenant in the Air Corps. The story of his heroism, according to a report issued by the 10th Air Force Headquarters, North Burma, on January 9, is this:

Pilot Zerbe was flying a cargo plane over the Himalayan Hump from India to China at 10,000 feet when the crew heard a buzzing noise coming from the cargo cabin. The radio operator, whom Zerbe sent to investigate, said it was a depth charge, part of the cargo. Leaving the co-pilot in charge, Zerbe went to see for himself. When he returned he quickly called home base to ask for instructions. The answer came back:

"Nothing to worry about. Depth charge can't go off."

But the buzzing grew louder. After a quick conference, Zerbe and the radio operator threw the charge overboard. It promptly exploded.

They had just returned to their stations when the ground radio called. All aboard heard the voice say:

"Mistake made on previous message. Drop defective charge immediately. Explosion possible."

Fiorello Completes Submarine Training

Joseph M. Fiorello, 22, pharmacist's mate second class, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Fiorello, 10 W. Paul Ave., Trenton, N. J., completed basic training at the submarine school, Submarine Base, New London, Conn., for duty with our growing fleet of underseas fighters.

Fiorello will be entitled to wear the twin delphin insignia of the submarine service after further experience aboard a submarine during which he must demonstrate to his commanding officer that he is fully qualified to carry out the duties of his rate. The insignia is regarded as a mark of distinction throughout the Navy.

Fiorello was graduated in January, '41, from Trenton High and attended Lebanon Valley College. He has been in the Navy two years and had preliminary training at Bainbridge, Md.

Day Student Dance Is Lively Success

Men and women day students and their escorts braved the snow the night of January 6th to dance at the Hershey Social Room from 8:30 until midnight. Herbert, "Hub" Curry, an L.V.C. graduate, helped the proceedings along with the music of his Hershey High Dance Orchestra.

Those young ladies who came without escorts found an abundance of dance partners in the contingent of thirty Gap soldiers who attended the party accompanied by a Wac lieutenant.

Hostess for the evening was Janice Stahl, who was assisted in the smooth running of the dance by the chaperones, Miss Gillespie, Mr. Herr, and Mr. Rutledge.

New Students Are Guests At Saturday Nite Dance

The new freshmen were guests of honor in the gymnasium on Saturday night, when the first dance of the new year was held under the direction of Ken Ikeda.

An augmented record collection furnished peppy music for a large number of dancers, while several lively card games were in progress on the sidelines. Lois Goodling sang several popular numbers, accompanied on the piano by Betty Gooden. The color scheme was blue and white, and Pepsis and pretzels were served as refreshments.

John Dunham served as master of ceremonies, and chaperones were Miss Myers and Mr. Herr.

Delphians Plan for Anniversary Dance

Lizette Fisher, anniversary president of Delphian Lit. Soc., has announced the following committees for he formal on February 17th.

Place, Doris Sterner, Mildred Palmer, Elaine Frock; orchestra, Betty Jean Butt, Lois Goodling, Mildred Neff.

Chaperones, Gilda Tulli, Verna Cassett, Patricia Webster; transportation, Madelyn Quickel, Catherine Yeager, Jane Horst.

Alumni invitations, Nora Mae Goodman, Mildred Emerich, Betty Bush.

Programs, Frances Workman, Phyllis Lambros, Sara Zellers.

Nominating committee for 2nd semester officers, Phyllis Snyder, Marjorie Nemes, Virginia Drumgold, Mary Ruth Stahl.

Ink Spots to Meet

The monthly meeting of the Ink Spots will be held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. G. Struble at 8:00 on Wednesday evening. This is the meeting scheduled for the discussion and reading of original nonsense verses.

At the last meeting, held Jan. 3, descriptions of the Lebanon county court room were read. Special guests were present.

Delphians Roller-skate

On Saturday, Jan. 6, the members of Delphian Literary Society went to the Lebanon Roller Skating Rink where they spent the evening together (skating) on the floor.

Delphian Hall was the scene of a "White Elephant" sale on Dec. 12th. Articles contributed by the girls were sold and the proceeds amounting to $20 are to be used toward the coming formal dance.

Grimm Will Return To College Campus

Dr. Samuel O. Grimm, former Professor of Physics and Mathematics and Registrar of Lebanon Valley College, will return to the campus on February 21, 1945, to resume his former duties.

A graduate of Millersville State Normal School, Dr. Grimm was awarded an A. B. degree from Lebanon Valley College in 1912, and joined the faculty the following year. He also holds M. A. and Sc. D. degrees from L. V.

On July 1, 1943, Dr. Grimm left Lebanon Valley to serve the Navy as instructor at Franklin and Marshall College. Later he was transferred by the Navy to Pennsylvania State College, where he will remain until the end of the present semester.

Our former prof returns to the campus with the best wishes of his students and friends. The nature of the courses he will teach is as yet too indefinite for publication.

Campus Leaders

(*Continued from Page* 1)

men's Athletic Association and active in all girls' sports on campus.

As the campus beauty, Barbara Kolb took over the election. This is the second year for Barbara in the position. She was also lauded last year for her musical talent especially for the piano.

Voted up to date on the fashions of the year were Maeredith Houser and William Schindel. Maeredith was Miss Quittie last year and William was voted best dressed man before.

So there they are—the choice of the students: Frantz, Beittel, Shupper, Bedger, Kolb, Houser, and Schindel—leaders in their fields.

Rutledge Conducts

(*Continued from Page* 1)

Eckert. Trumpets—Arthur Stambach, Marian Ulmer, James Reber. Trombones—Noel Stahle, Mary Jane Wieland, Jean Myer. Tuba—Earl Caton. Percussion—Sarah Koury, Betty Jean Butt, Sarah Stauffer.

Weekly Meditation

(*Continued from Page* 2)

filled with doubts and we cannot help but question our faith.

The time has come when we must remember these words that Christ taught us to pray—". . . Thy will be done," and we must pray them with our whole soul, heart and mind. Too long we have forgotten to make our faith a living thing; let us begin another year of inevitable heart-aches with a conviction that by seeking God's wisdom and by doing what He would have us do we shall eventually make our prayer, "Thy will be done," a reality.

This Could Happen

(*Continued from Page* 3)

well his term as president of the Roentgen Ray Society in 1929. At the height of his success in these years, Dr. Imboden was a prominent member of the American Medical Association of the New York Academy of Medicine. He was the president of the British Radial Institute from 1924 to 1940, and is still looked upon, this L. V. graduate, as a leading authority in his field.

Wig & Buckle Drama Is Popular Mystery

"Ladies in Retirement," a three-act mystery drama by Edward Percy and Reginald Denham, has been selected as the annual production of the Wig and Buckle Club, it has been announced by President Yvonne Raab. Dr. George Struble, director of dramatics, will supervise the try-outs, which will be held as soon as the books arrive.

The play deals with Leonora Fiske, a retired lady of easy virtue, who occupies a lovely old house below the town of Gravesend with her friend and housekeeper - companion, Ellen Creed. The peace of the household is disrupted when Ellen's two "eccentric" sisters arrive for a protracted stay. The havoc is increased when Ellen's nephew, Albert, a fugitive from the police, comes to Estuary House.

It is Albert, however, who solves the mystery of Leonora's strange and sudden disappearance, aided and abetted by the amorous maid. The play, which is engrossing and fast-moving in all its stages, comes to a startling climax that leaves the audience breathless.

A smash hit on broadway, "Ladies in Retirement" promises to duplicate its former successes right here on the campus of L. V. C.

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LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXI | ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1945 | No. 9

Lt. Aurentz Meets Death As Navigator

Former Student Completed 19 Missions Over Italy

Lieutenant Russell J. Aurentz, Jr., '45, was killed in action over Italy on the 20th of January. Lieutenant Aurentz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Aurentz, 429 South Twelfth Street, Lebanon, Pa., was serving as a navigator on a B--24 Liberator attached to Fifteenth Army Air Force at the time of his death.

Russ was twenty-one years of age December 16. A 1941 graduate of Lebanon High School, he took two years of pre-osteopathic work at Lebanon Valley College before his enlistment in July of 1943. He trained at Greensboro, N. C., Marshall College, West Virginia, Ellington Field, Texas, and San Marcos Air Field, Texas.

June 10 he was graduated from the San Marcos School as a navigator, and September, 1944, he went overseas. Lieutenant Aurentz flew 19 missions with the 465th Bombardment Group of the Fifteenth Air Force. His group was awarded a distinguished unit citation, and he himself received the Air Medal.

Dr. Sam'l Ziegler Pleads for Missions

Under the leadership of Dr. Samuel G. Ziegler, general secretary of the Foreign Mission Board of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ, a religious institute will be conducted on the campus of Lebanon Valley College on Thursday and Friday, February 22 and 23.

Other members of the institute "team" will be Miss Ruth Miller, secretary of the Otterbein Guild, and Dr. U. P. Hovermale, general secretary of the United Brethren Home Mission Board. Because of the need for full-time Christian workers both in our own denomination and throughout the church world, the institute has been planned to awaken interest in the mission fields, at home and abroad, and to deepen the spiritual life of the entire campus.

Dr. Hovermale will address the student body in chapel on Thursday morning, and either Miss Miller or Dr. Ziegler will present a talk on Friday morning. During the day the team will meet with the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., and the Life Work Recruits. Individual conferences will be held between services, to which students may bring questions concerning mission work, or personal religious problems.

Dr. and Mrs. Clyde A. Lynch will entertain Lebanon Valley College students at a tea to be held at the President's home Wednesday, February 21, from 2:30 to 5:30 in the afternoon.

Five L. V. Men Leave Campus For Service

Five L. V. men left our campus to join the service at the end of the first semester.

Earl Kauffman, who enlisted in the Navy during the Christmas holidays, is now at Sampson, N. Y.

William Kiefer is in the Air Corps at Keesler Field, Mississippi.

Russell Gingrich, who was in the Air Corps Reserves, was called Januarq 29 and is also at Keesler Field, Miss.

Luke Albert expects to be inducted into the Army in March.

Calvin Cappelli left school November 3 to go into the Army. He is stationed in South Carolina.

Other "L. V. ers" who have not returned this semester are Ricnard Cover, Grace Dishong, Leocadia Moody, Nancy Wolfe, Kathryn Albert, Dot Leo, and Joseph Zengerle.

Richard Cover plans to continue his studies at Penn State.

Grace Dishong is now doing office work in Lebanon and expects to go in training soon.

Leocadia Moody is studying Art at the Philadelphia School of Industrial Art.

Nancy Wolfe will have completed a technician course at the Harrisburg Hospital in two weeks.

Organizations Plan Chapel Programs

The heads of the organizations held a meeting with Professor Rutledge to discuss the programs which the organizations will hold in Chapel on the following Fridays:

January 26—Ozan Marsh, pianist.
February 2—Sing.
February 9—W. A. A.
February 16—Men's Dorm.
February 21 (Wed.)—W. S. G. A.
March 2—Wig and Buckle.
March 9—Quittie.
March 16—Red Cross.
March 23—Psychology Club.
April 6—Clio.
April 13—Choral Speaking.
April 20—Delphian.
April 27—LA VIE.
May 4—M. D. S. C.

College Club Organized by Psych Majors

The Psychology Department of L. V. C. has recently expanded to include the beginnings of a new club in that branch. Information concerning the organization of the club was released last week after the first official meeting held January 31.

The club is to be a closed organization, comprised of all psychology majors plus those other students interested who have the vote of approval of the other members. The purpose of the new club is to carry on further studies in the interest of Psychology outside of class work. The meetings will be conducted in the form of special reports prepared by the students.

Mrs. Dorothy Evelev Thomas, '46, president elect, presided over the initial meeting during which plans for the future of the club were made and the necessary committees were chosen.

Present also at the meeting was Dr. L. G. Bailey, the club's adviser and inspiration. After a brief introductory speech in which he noted briefly a few suggestions, he took his leave to allow the students to complete the fundamental plans themselves.

For the purpose of drawing up the constitution, a committee composed of Jean Thrush, Chairman, Nancy Sattazahn, and Arthur Stambach was elected. Jean Bedger was designated to plan the program schedule for the year.

It was further decided that the atmosphere of the Y-room would be ideal for the future meetings. We are predicting much success for the club judging from the present indications of the enthusiasm of the members.

The membership to date numbers fourteen and is as follows: Edith Kreiser, Nancy Sattazahn, Dorothy Evelev Thomas, Jean Hudyma, Jean Bedger, Dale Beittel, Mary E. Myers, Madelyn Quickel, Betty Ehrengart, Christine Mumma, Martha Ross, Geo. Bickel, Arthur Stambach, Jean Thrush.

This club is the first new organization of its type to be formed on campus in a long time. It will be of a permanent nature and will open—another field of extra-curricular interests for L. V. students.

Heart Sister Week . . . . . .

We've got a new twist on an old line at L. V. C. these days: 'Greater love hath no girl than this—that she lay down a pack of Beechnut for her heart sister!"

Nor is precious chewing gum the only sacrifice being made in the name of the college's time-honored Valentine custom. There was the box of Kleenex that a day student received the other day, not to mention the purple ink a West Hall girl found on her study table!

Heart Sister Week—almost as exciting as Santa Claus used to be—is now in full swing on the campus, with every girl student, day or dorm, possessing a secret sister for whom she performs a small thoughtful service each day, in the form of either a gift or a favor.

Edibles seem to be tops on the list of gift selections, and have ranged all the way from chocolate milk and cokes to sugar cookies and life savers. But plenty of originality is displayed. For instance, one would-be musician from North Hall is now displaying a pink wax harmonica, for both blowing and chewing purposes. A library copy of "Strange Fruit," campus "best-seller," miraculously appeared in one girl's room. And you ought to see the cute little skunk hat a day student received on Monday!

The week's mystification will culminate in the dormitories on Sunday night, when Valentine parties will be held at which final gifts will be given and Heart Sisters revealed. The day students are also planning a party.

Directors Pick Cast For "Ladies in Retirement"

Raab and Schindel Direct Opening Play Rehearsals

You will find Estuary House east of Gravesend on the Thames marshes, but don't go there—not yet. Not until you know what happened to send Lucy Gilham flying over the fields to Decoy Farm and the police. . .

In 1885 there was a Miss Leonora Fiske living there—she and the maid, Lucy Gilham, and her housekeeper-companion ,Miss Ellen Creed. Leonora was an ex-chorus girl who had retired and invested her money wisely—she still received an allottment from a few of her gentlemen.

There were no men on the marshes —they all left for London as soon as they were old enough—and Lucy was human. So when Albert Feather came across from Gravesend, she fell for his cheap—but enticing—manner.

Ellen returned from London with her two sisters, who were just on the verge of insanity, to spend a nerve-wracking summer holiday in the country. Ellen was the strong one, the brave one in the household. It was Ellen who planned to keep her sisters at Estuary House, no matter what the cost.

One sister, Louisa, was a flighty little woman, afraid of the outside, of night. She spent all her time watching the boats on the river, using a telescope that had belonged to her fiance.

Then there was Emily, the hiker, the bitter one, who hated her dependence upon Ellen, who had the insight that hatred brings with it.

Albert and Lucy realized that there was something wrong, that Leonora could not just disappear and leave no trace. When they begin to solve the mystery, "Ladies in Retirement," the Wig and Buckle production slated for the evening of March 2, becomes one of the most gripping of Victorian melodramas.

The cast includes:

Jeanne Waller ..... Lucy Gilham
Ruth Karre ..... Leonora Fiske
Marjorie Frantz ..... Ellen Creed
Richard Haupt ..... Albert Feather
Fifi Fisher ..... Louisa Creed
Doris Newman ..... Emily Creed
Mary Louise Grube .. Sister Theresa

The play will be directed by Yvonne Raab and Bill Schindel.

Formal is Planned By Delphian Girls

Delphians are at present busily engaged in planning for their annual formal which will be held Saturday, February 17th. The scene of the gala affair is to be the Hershey Hotel, and escortless Delphian members will act as hostesses to soldiers from the Carlisle Barracks.

Ample evidence of the interest in this dance is found in the list of chaperones who have promised to attend. These include: Dr. and Mrs. Richie, Dr. and Mrs. Derickson, Miss Gillespie, Miss Henderson, Dr. and Mrs. Stonecipher, Dr. and Mrs. Struble, Dr. and Mrs. Black, Dr. and Mrs. Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Carmean, Mr. Herr, Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge, Dr. and Mrs. Light, Mr. and Mrs. Intrieri.

The committees are as follows: Place—Doris Sterner, Mildred Palmer, Elaine Frock; Orchestra—Betty Jean Butt, Lois Goodling, Mildred Neff; Chaperones—Gilda Tulli, Verna Cassatt, Patricia Webster; Transportation—Madelyn Quickel, Catherine Yeager, Jane Horst; Alumni Invitations—Nora Goodman, Mildred Emerich, Betty Bush; Program—Frances Workman, Phyllis Lambros, Sara Zellers.

Honor Roll Listed For First Semester

The office of the Dean released the following list of honor roll students for the first semester.

COLLEGE

Seniors

Beittel, Dale R.
Klick, Johann L.
Schreiber, Nancy K.
Sheetz, S. Elizabeth
Tulli, Gilda M.

Juniors

Kreiser, Edith A.
Sattazahn, Nancy
Yeager, Catharine S.

Sophomores

Barnhart, Florence
Bickel, George W.
Stanton, Marjorie M.

Freshmen

Frank, Mary E.
Miller, Pearl S.
Stahl, Maryruth
Vought, Virginia Mae
Walter, Nellie M.
Zeigler, Rhoda M.

CONSERVATORY

Seniors

Hiester, Evelyn C.
Houser, Maeredith
Jones, Miriam L.

Juniors

Frezeman, Eleanor J.
Reiff, R. Elizabeth

Sophomores

Flinchbaugh, Gladys

Freshmen

Eckert, Mary Jane
Garis, Mary Kathleen
Kauffman, Dorothy

La Vie Adds Cub Reporters

The News Staff of LA VIE COLLEGIENNE announces the addition of two cub reporters. The new staff members are Maryruth Stahl and Barbara Kilheffer.

Both cubs are studying under Dr. Struble in his Advanced Composition Class. Maryruth Stahl is from Porter Township and Barbara Kilheffer is from New Cumberland.

After a period of trial assignments, the cubs will be promoted to the regular news staff.

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

ESTABLISHED 1925

Vol. XXI—No. 9 Thursday, February 15, 1945

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published every Thursday throughout the college year except during holiday vacations and examination by the students of Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania.

LA VIE is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press and the Intercollegiate Press. National advertising is secured through the National Advertising Service, Inc., College Publishers Representative, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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Business Adviser ---- Dr. Milton Stokes

News—Donald Rettew, Erma Loy, Madelyn Quickel, Sara Schott, Clare Schaeffer, Elizabeth Bowman, Edna Mae Hollinger.

Sports—Madelyn Quickel.

Conservatory—Evelyn Hiester, Elinor Strauss.
Feature—Gilda Tulli, Edith Kreiser, and Elinor Strauss.
Typists—Elizabeth Gooden, Jean Hudyma, Doris Newman.

Business Staff

John Dunham ---- Circulation Manager
Elizabeth Bowman ---- Assistant Business Manager
Dr. Milton L. Stokes ---- Faculty Adviser

•A Tribute

During the past week we celebrated the birthday of a great emancipator, and we naturally recalled those words which he uttered at the dedication of the Gettysburg Battlefield during the Civil War.

This year, certain portions of that famous speech, "Lincoln's Gettysburg Address," have more meaning to us, the youth of this "nation conceived in liberty," than they have had since we memorized the famous words in junior high.

Once again we find ourselves in the middle of a war, weary of the long years of sacrifice and separation from the ones we love, and yet facing the future hopefully, with prayers that the end of the conflict may be near.

May we be granted the courage to fight the prejudices existing within our own borders, and may we have the foresight and dedication to world peace which, as we consecrate the burial grounds of this war, will ensure to our posterity that these noble dead "have not died in vain."

•World Day Of Prayer

Plotinus gave us a philosophy embodying the theory of The One, The Mind, and The Soul. Accordingly, this Soul is a universal thing from which each individual soul participates for its existence. In other words, the people of the world are essentially one—of one being, one mind, and one soul—brot together by a faith in The One, The Unity, or as we are more accustomed to say, God, the Father Almighty.

All of us at some time or another must have felt this sense of belonging to a great soul, the intimacy with the souls of other peoples who we know are searching and working toward the same common goals as we. We have ached to help them, to share our successes with them, to give them the joy and hope that is ours. Coleridge felt this so keenly that he actually suffered in the agony of humanity. Although most of us have never reached this height of sensibility, we do join in this feeling of a "kindred spirit" with those who were born in circumstances like and unlike our own.

Tomorrow the people of the world will be joining together in prayer—this day has been designated as one for a world wide spiritual communion in which all of us can participate collectively and individually. The original purpose was to pray for the furtherance of Christian teaching and for missions here and abroad. But in the past few years the observance has taken on new meaning for us—as we think of our friends and family scattered in the far corners of the earth.

And so it is that now we would set aside this day as one for prayerful thought, this first Friday of Lent. Let us resolve to spend some part of it in prayer for the world and the people in it.

•Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR:

Have you ever tried to find a quiet place of study on this campus? — I mean a place guaranteed free from interruptions, noise and pestilence. Well, short of marooning oneself in the middle of Kreider's, it is an absolute impossibility. And the student body ought to be able to do something about it.

Now, in the dorms and day-student houses you obviously could not enforce the rule of "Quiet, please." The natural place for a bit of concentration is in the library. But is it? Special groups of females gather there to discuss anything from speech-class to the cut of a hat. Campus couples, who, in truth, have no other place to meet, use it for a rendezvous. Anyone engaged in research or study is forced to use half his mental energy in excluding the murmur of voices and laughter.

Why can't we all agree to socialize somewhere else? Why can't we have one place on a college campus useful to students? Why can't we all agree to keep quiet when we go into the library?

Weekend Wanderings

Although it was sparsely attended by the student body—a very enjoyable party was held in the college gymnasium from 8 to 11:30 P.M. last Friday night. Those who were present for the dancing and fun have nothing but pity for the anti-social portion of the student body.

Capably managed by hostess Nancy Sattazahn, the party featured snappy swing records as well as slow and dreamy numbers. Mid-evening entertainment was presented by the Comb Quartet — namely, "Squeaky" Frezeman, Mary Strock, "Eddie" Kreiser, and Jean Thrush. Pepsis, Seven-ups, and doughnuts were refreshments.

The dance was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. V. Earl Light, Mr. William Herr, and Mr. Stephen Raby.

On the preceding Saturday night a similar dance was held in the gym. Pretzels and soft drinks were served, and chaperones included Mr. Herr and Miss Helen E. Myers.

Freshman Diary

MONDAY—Almost put on my dink this dawn. Golly, I miss it. Now I'm just another drop in the bucket with no sign shouting "frosh!" One of the new frosh fellas asked if I was a junior. When I said "Just a freshman" he looked glad—or did I just imagine it?

TUESDAY—Oh, woe! woe! woe! Three minutes late for my eight o'clock and got a look that could kill. Dropped history book in a lake on way to chapel. And then tripped the light fantastic up North Hall steps, but not quite lightly enough. Everything happens to me!

WEDNESDAY—In a frosh lecture today, Miss G. told us that proper attire for an afternoon tea includes heels, hat, gloves, and bag—but if we had lab., etc., until the fatal moment to just come as is. Hallelujah! I have lab on Wednesday.

THURSDAY—Theme, theme — that's the theme of English class—and another one due tomorrow! Inspiration please come and fast! Of all the luck. Miss H. didn't meet her classes today—and me with a Wed. phys. ed. class. Oh, luxury of luxuries—strawberries for dessert tonight.

FRIDAY—Went to Newman's room to try to figure out that high-low-low-high business Bedger read in chapel. Even seeing a double decker didn't help any. Hope I have enough points to join W. A. A., but I guess I'd better take out life insurance before initiation.

Inside Stuff

Spirng is here, the grass is riz. ----Well, anyway, two adventurous daffodils by the conserv are hopefully rising.----And Kreider says he has spring fever.----And Cully was so preoccupied with getting back to the kitchen that she forgot to remove a plate.----Could be the Navy has something to do with that lovely smile Yeager is wearing lately.----Of course, there is Rena Mae and Ira, to say nothing of M. J. and Joe.

Maybe we should all follow Rousseau back to nature.----Sam seems to find compensation in Sunday afternoon walks.----Doris and Joline are not particular about the day. While walking in the snow one day they found a whole dollar bill; they split it.----Beittle split his pants tearing to Pysch class the other day, too.----There is also a little item here about some girls who went swimming at G'burg. H'mmmmmmmm. I thought they had a *few* men there. ----Lately when one enters the Ad building, it is just like being down on the farm again, especially in the region of the Chem lab.----The atmosphere of the lab penetrates even to the day stude rooms when Sheetz and Schreiber play pinochle. Incidentally, did you know that Liz gave birth to a calf?----And did you hear about the big fight? The clock just struck the hour.

Spaghetti is another interesting topic.----That and Hecky go well together, don't they, Joyce?---- Dr. Stokes must like it too; at least, he stays near that counter at the USO. So near, in fact, that one might think he was a hostess helping to serve it. ----He has a nickname, too, the outgrowth of Mrs. Stokes' wrist watch and Mrs. Armstrong's pungent wit.

Someone wondered if maybe the groundhog might not get up too early to see, or not to see, his shadow; however, assurance was given that he is not such an early riser as some of us.---- But then Hecky has already slept through one exam. ----And everybody was amazed when Dave Sheetz came to math class only five minutes late the other day.----B. J. Butt knows all about Tilbert the cat, though it did take us awhile to get it straight, but she doesn't quite understand the postcards. Has anyone else gotten any anonymous mail?---- Why do the bats seem to prefer third floor south corner suites in North Hall? ----Here of late Cream and Frances have an added appreciation for records; could be the people who made the recordings.---- Some people think the camera was pointing the wrong way during the Student-Faculty picture although we're not sure Dr. Bailey would agree to this psychological theory.---- An Oscar to Gush for her interpretation of the obedient queen. ---- It took Pearl Miller a long time to find out who Gravel Gertie is, but now she knows. ----The waiter force is really rough and ready; Leon is prepared to demonstrate his skill in ju-jitsu to anyone willing to spend a few days in the hospital. ---- Which reminds us that Dr. Huss tried to feed Kilheffer a vitamin pill the other day, and barely stopped her patient from swallowing a dog-fish eye. Some *frosh* are gullible too.----We hope Schindel isn't, if he and Huss carry out their present plans.

We have been hearing horrible rumors about some ministerial students wishing to form a new club; requirements, no weeds, no drinks, no dates. Tch, tch, boys, and so near to St. Valentine's day, too. How could you? Oh, well, it's your loss, fellows, not ours.---- This is a free ad for Ladies in Retirement, and any resemblance to actual situations is *purely* coincidental.

Y Room Renovated

Great progress has been made in the renovation of the Y room, according to William H. Schindel, rejuvenation chairman. The walls have been painted light green, and the ceiling yellow. The painting is being done entirely by the Y cabinet, sponsors of this project. Donations of slip covers, games, and especially card tables would be appreciated.

BUY WAR BONDS

Our Weekly Meditation

MARK 4:28—"For the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."

During this Lenten Season, the sacrificial death of our Lord upon the Cross is, once again, uppermost in our thoughts. As we think of His death, we are led to think of His life upon this earth—a life that was righteous and submissive to the will of God. Looking upon His perfect life, we are inclined to search our hearts and minds that we might perfect our Christian characters.

Jesus' life was built upon faith, hope, love, courage, sincerity, and humility. These are the cardinal virtues of the Christian Faith. They are virtues which will never be outgrown. As they are not to be had at the moment one accepts Jesus Christ, they are goals to be obtained.

The Christian life is a matter of growth. Just as a child grows in the physical realm, the child of God should develop in the spiritual realm. Martin Luther has said, "A person never is a Christian, he is juct becoming one." In these words Martin Luther characterizes the Christian life. It is a process of becoming—becoming each day more like Christ. This "becoming" requires much patience. The Psalmist, realizing this, says, "Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him." (Ps. 37:7.) A Christian life that continues to reach out for faith, hope, love, courage, sincerity, and humility is in a state of growth, and it can be likened unto the fruit which grows in the earth; "First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."

Post Exchange

Camp Lee, Virginia
February 2, 1945

To my friends of the Conservatory of Music and Lebanon Valley College:

Thank you a thousand times for your cordial Christmas and New Year greetings. It was grand to hear from you, and receive your messages full of cheer and memories of happy days at LVC.

Though I have scant leisure time at my disposal, I am eager to convey to you some of the events that I have participated in during the last year.

In April of 1944 I was transferred to Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland, and assigned to the 392nd ASF Band. Other than my regular duties as "premier glockenspieler" in the Band, I had sufficient time to work on arrangements for piano and band and solos for weekly radio programs. In July, I was chosen by the Third Service Command Hdqs. in Baltimore and sent to Chicago to appear with Major Wayne King on a coast-to-coast network. In September, I was invited to play a recital at the National Gallery of Art in Washington, and in October, presented in recital at Casloa Hall in Baltimore. For November and December, I played with the Band in special War Bond and Red Cross programs and on December 26th was retransferred back to Camp Lee. Here at Lee, my duties with Special Service consist mainly in promoting musical activities and assisting in engaging outstanding artists and entertainers for our military personnel. In addition, I still give various performances and will play for the boys at the Naval Station at Camp Peary in Williamsburg, Va., on February 11.

That just about brings us up to date except to say that I do miss you all, and hope that I shall soon be seeing you and playing for you again.

One more thing—I shall be playing with the Baltimore Symphony in Baltimore on February 28th—Grieg Concerto.

With warmest regards and all best wishes,

Sincerely,
JOSEPH BATTISTA.

P. S.—To Prof. Rutledge:

Many thanks for the "Trombone" issues and for the lovely picture of the Conservatory. Everyone has admired it immensely.—J. B.

L. V. C. Courtsers Play Steel Foundry

With Frankie Shupper again staging his one man scoring show on the "Y" floor, the Annville Collegians chalked up another victory to keep them in second place in the Industrial Loop. The game was played with the Steel Foundry five Wednesday, February 2, the score being 61-19. Joe Kania, Frank Shupper, Pete Gamber, Joe Yeakel, Grimm, Luke Albert, and Ira Shenk were the courtsters who led the Collegians to victory.

Personals

Theodore Keller, class of '48, was here on campus several weeks ago for a short visit. He was spending a short furlough at home before leaving for Camp Meade for assignment.

Stephen Metro, now of our armed forces, was graduated on January 22 in absentia, receiving a B.S. degree in chemistry. Metro was home on furlough at the time and intended to take part in the exercises, but unfortunately he overslept that morning and missed them.

George R. "Rinso" Marquette, class of '46, now a Staff Sergeant in the Air Corps, is expected home in a few days from England. He has been overseas for more than a year.

Lt. John E. Zerbe, '44, is on his way home from India. He has been there for nine months, piloting a combat cargo plane.

William Keefer and Russell Gingrich, both of the class of '47, are now members of the Air Corps at Wheeling Field, Mississippi.

Dr. Wallace, who has been ill in the Church Home, Baltimore Maryland, for four weeks, returned to his home yesterday.

Last Thursday Miss Henderson was ill in bed due to a very bad cold.

Miss Jean Hudyma, a sophomore at L. V. C., was capped as a Nurse's Aide in the social room of the Willow Street U. S. O. on Monday, Feb. 5.

Marty Returns to Campus

About Monday a week ago the day student girls were treated to the best of surprises when one of their favorite people, Miss Martha Ross, suddenly put in an appearance after an illness of several weeks. Marty had been confidently expected Wednesday' Thursday, or Friday, but nary a sign of her could be found on those days.

Came Monday, and in the flurry of the weekend, most people had forgotten that Ross might appear any minute. Consequently, when she did arrive unexpectedly, strong women fainted and the shrieks were long and loud. That might be a slight exaggeration, but the dominant cry of the day was "Marty! Marty! Gee, we're glad you're back!" LA VIE echoes that cry —Welcome back, Marty.

M. Nemes Suffers Burns

Marjorie Nemes, chemistry student, was the victim of an accident in chem. lab. when she received minor burns on her face while performing an experiment.

After treatment by Dr. Silberman, Marjorie was confined to the Infirmary for five days. She was discharged from the care of the college nurse, Mrs. Page, last Friday.

After effects of the burns were slight, but Marjorie is worried about the several strands of blonde hair she acquired through the effects of the medicine. "It won't look so good at Delphian," she groaned over the telephone.

Sports Personality of the Week

"Josie" Bittner is the little gal who's Sports Personality this week. We like that because we know Josie so well we don't have to interview her. (But then she's a girl, too.)

Ever since we can remember—(back even before high school)—we've been seeing Josie in any sport you can name. She was *always* there! And the thing about her is that she doesn't make a lot of racket.

We guess basketball is Josie's best game. She juggles that ball with the precision of a bombardier and the grace of a ballet dancer. Often we have to suppress our evident admiration for her on a basketball court.

But Josie herself says: "You're crazy! You should see my sister Jaynne. . ."

Speaking of Jaynne, reminds us, Josie is the middle member of a family of three girl athletic stars. Her two other sisters are both known as outstanding sportswomen in Lebanon. (Must be the environment, Huh?)

Needless to say—anyone who knows Josie knows she hails from Lebanon High School—(lives on the north side, Fifth Ward, too.) It was there she played in all the intra-mural sports and was elected captain of the girls' basketball team in her senior year.

Her Lebanon Valley Career in sports is a shining one. Proudly we can say she was named outstanding girls' sports leader in the 1945 *Quittapahilla*. And as President of the W. A. A. this year she further accents her abilities.

She told us yesterday when she came back from the Gettysburg Basketball game—"We beat the team, and we beat the Refs!"

In Hockey, she plays in forward and half-back positions. Her progress in this sport is amazing, since the first time she played was the fall of her sophomore year, an ankle sprain causing a year's absence from the sport.

We mustn't forget her tennis, either. She wields a tricky racket. And she cuts a nice figure in swimming, too. When it comes to baseball, she's in there pitching. (And can she slug them! Sometime ask her about that Boy's Baseball League she was so interested in. We did.)

When we asked Josie to tell us more about herself—she wouldn't. Of course, our sex may have had something to do with it. But we fooled her . . . . we remembered enough to write all this about her.

We wish we could write more. But this is all for now. "There's nothing outstanding about me—really—all I do is play basketball." So do we, but not like that!

CAMPUS CLUBS

The Delphian Literary Society has announced the election of its second semester officers. Doris Sterner, President; Verna Cassett, Vice President; Phyllis Snyder, Treasurer; Lois Goodling, Secretary; Helen Dickel, Corresponding Secretary; Ruth Gearhart, Pianist; Jane Horst, Irene Withers, Ruth Billow, Opal Shumate, wardens.

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At a recent meeting Janice Stahl, a Senior Conservatory student, was elected second semester president of the Clionian Literary Society. Other officers elected by the society at this time were: Vice President, Clare C. Schaeffer; Secretary, Martha Ross; and Treasurer, Elizabeth Reiff.

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A complete revision of the constitution of the Life Work Recruits is now under way, according to Arthur Stambach, president of the organization. Special amendments, designed to fit the wartime needs of the membership, will be presented at the next meeting, which is scheduled for Thursday, February 22, at 7:00 P. M.

A series of four chapel talks has been given over to the L. W. R., and will be presented in the near future. In addition, two chapel talks will be handled by the organization next week. It is planned to have a speaker or two constantly on reserve, so that they may be used as "fill-ins" whenever needed.

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GREEN BLOTTER

At a short noon meeting, held Wednesday, February 7, the members of the Green Blotter Club voted to invite any students in the freshman and sophomore classes to submit manuscrpits by March 7 to Head Scop Marjorie Frantz or Dr. Struble, adviser. Elections for the second semester will be held at this time, and new members will be accepted at the March meeting. The February meeting was postponed because of conflict with play practice, and will be combined with the coming meeting for a discussion of nonsense verse.

Reading Girls' Team Defeated by Valley

The St. John's Lutheran Church team was defeated Tuesday evening in a close game by the Lebanon Valley girls' basketball squad, 29-28. Both teams exhibited excellent playing, both on the offensive and the defensive.

The Valley girls at the half were only five points ahead of their opponents, and both teams put up a tough fight until the end of the game.

High scorer and champion of the Valley team was Jean Bedger, who played an excellent game throughout.

Though the floor was small, the hospitality of the hostesses compensated for any inconveniences, and the Reading girls entertained their rivals by a party after the game at the St. Lawrence Restaurant.

L. V. C.

	G.	F.	P.
Bittner, F.	1	1	3
Bedger, F.	6	4	16
Waller, F.	1	0	2
Goodman, F.	4	0	8
Wieland, G.	0	0	0
Engle, G.	0	0	0
Yeager, G.	0	0	0
Stonecipher, G.	0	0	0
Total	12	5	29

ST. JOHN'S

	G.	F.	P.
Hepner, F.	8	1	17
Griswold, F.	4	0	8
Boydjieff, F.	1	1	3
Matz, G.	0	0	0
Brentschler, G.	0	0	0
Geib, G.	0	0	0
Total	13	2	28

Referee—M. G. Griesemen.

Clio Holds Annual Anniversary Dance

The Clionian Literary Society held its annual anniversary formal at the Blue Room of the Hotel Hershey on Saturday, February 3. Music for the evening was provided by Les Saunders and his snappy "Swingsters."

Greatly aiding in the festivities were the soldiers from the Carlisle Barracks and the sailors home on leave who joined the students in making the evening a memorable one.

Laurels to the capable chaperones, Dr. and Mrs. Stokes, Dr. and Mrs. Black, Professor and Mrs. Rutledge, Miss Gillespie, and Miss Myers, and also to the Anniversary President, Maeredith Houser.

L. V. C. Girls' Team Plays Gettysburg in First Game

Intra-Mural Games Announced by Teams

Miss Henderson has announced that intra-mural contests will be played among basketball teams representing day and dorm students.

One game was played last week, with the lassies of South-West victorious over the girls of North Hall in a 39-29 tilt.

The teams are as follows:

North Hall—

J. Waller, C. Nester, D. Hyman, B. Frank, J. Horst, B. Kilheffer, K. Rhoades, N. Walter, B. J. Butt.

South Hall—

R. Gearhart, N. Goodman, C. Boedinghaus, C. Yeager, M. Neff, O. Shumate, E. Ziegler, J. Lawhead, M. J. Eckert, B. Keener.

Day Students—

J. Bittner, J. Bedger, R. M. Biely, E. Engle, M. J. Wieland, E. Stonecipher, E. Frock, F. Barnhart, I. Ebersole, E. Bowman.

L. V. C. Girls Play With Hummelstown

Our blue and white courtsters met Hummelstown High in the second practice tilt of the season played on the Hummelstown High floor Monday, February 5. The score was 26-16, Jean Bedger leading L. V. with thirteen points while Hocker with seven points was high scorer for Hummelstown.

Using zone defense, the guard combination of Evelyn Stonecipher, Mary J. Wieland, and Esther Engle proved effective against the opposing team. The forwards in the starting lineup consisted of Jean Bedger, Joanne Bittner, and Nora Goodman.

W. A. A. Plans Made For This Semester

The powers behind L. V. C. girls, "A sport for every girl . ." met this Monday, February 12, to plan the W. A. A. schedule for the remainder of the year. Presiding was Joanne Bittner, president.

The main discussion of the Cabinet centered about the collection of the points for sports accumulated this season by membess and prospective members. The following important information of concern to every member requested publication:

Organized Hiking, Madelyn Quickel, leader: 10 points for each hike. This includes the following hikes: Waterworks, Corn Husking Party, W. A. A. Hike, Dephian Hike, Clio Hike, Freshman Week Hike, and the "Y" sponsored Hikes.

Hockey, Martha Ross, leader: 75 points for coming out for practice; 150 points for honor squad.

Basketball, Mary Jane Wieland, leader: 75 points for coming out for practice; 150 points for honor squad.

Physical education: 50 points for an "A" grade; 100 points for Cabinet membership.

Tentative plans were in the making for the weekend of the Shippensburg game when L. V. girls will serve as hostesses to the visiting team. Also discussed was the Spring Sports Initiation and the Formal Dinner Party.

Also present at the Cabinet meeting were: Nora Goodman, Catherine Yeager, Jean Bedger, Clare Schaeffer and Esther Henderson, adviser.

Home Team Victorious; Goodman and Bittner Star

The L-V-ettes journeyed to Gettysburg Saturday, February 10, to play their first game of the season. The blue and white courtsters scored a decisive victory of 25-15, with "Gushie" leading as high scorer and Bittner running second. The forward line in general proved itself alert and converted most of its foul shots. Of the guards, Stonecipher, Wieland, and Engle clicked in a combination that stopped any high scorers Gettysburg might have produced.

Gettysburg substituted throughout the game, putting a fresh team into play every quarter. Incidentally, our basketeers said they kept getting taller and bigger every quarter.

L. V. C.

	F.G.	Fls.	Pts.
Bittner F	3	3	9
Goodman F	4	2	10
Waller F	1	0	2
Biely F	0	1	1
Bedger F	1	1	3
Wieland G	0	0	0
Engle G	0	0	0
Stonecipher G	0	0	0
Butt G	0	0	0
	9	7	25

G-BURG

	F.G.	Fls.	Pts.
Bautley F	3	0	6
Miller F	0	1	1
Waltz F	3	0	6
McCarney G	0	0	0
Fraleigh F	1	0	2
Heim F	0	0	0
Outvim G	0	0	0
Enes G	0	0	0
Erb G	0	0	0
Ferguson G	0	0	0
Moss G	0	0	0
Whitlock G	0	0	0
	7	1	15

The girls left for Gettysburg about 9:30 A. M., and enjoyed dinner on campus in Huber Hall with the team, students, and faculty. After the game our girls went swimming in the college pool.

Long Age . . .

"In spring a young man's fancy . ." Well, it really usually begins about February 14th, St. Valentine's Day—and it has been going on for years and years and years—centuries, in fact. Absurd? Don't kid yourself.

Saint Valentine himself was a bishop who was put to death in Rome on February 14, 1270. He was canonized as a martyr by the Roman Church. The day of his death was set apart in his honor.

Roman youths waited eagerly for St. Valentine's Day, for the Feast of the Lupercalia (celebrated in honor of Juno) was held near the anniversary of the martyr's death. On that day, the young Roman men drew tablets from an urn. On each tablet was inscribed the name of a maiden to whom he was supposed to devote himself for a year.

St. Valentine's Day and the festival were finally merged to the extent that the practice of chasing sweethearts for the ensuing twelve months became very common and popular on Valentine's Day.

Among the English peasantry the opinion was prevalent that birds chase their mates at this season. Both Shakespeare and Chaucer speak of St. Valentine's Day in this respect.

It even seems that there were several saints by the name of Valentine —all hoping to play cupid, no doubt.

(*Continued on Page* 4, *Column* 2)

Frosh Hear Lecture By Miss Gillespie

As a supplement to the orientation course offered during the first semester, Miss Mary E. Gillespie, Dean of Women, lectured the freshmen about general etiquette for college students on Wednesday, February 7, in Engle Hall.

Pointing out a few rules of courtesy for behavior at teas, Miss Gillespie made up a pseudo-receiving line and illustrated the correct method of introduction. She also spoke of the correct apparel for such functions—hat, gloves, and bags for girls, and suits for the boys. If a student has a class or laboratory period, however, she remarked that it would be better to come at the end of the tea in regular classroom apparel than not to come at all.

Gift Shower Honors Mrs. George Thomas

The girls' day student rooms were gayly decorated Wednesday, February 7, for a gift shower in honor of Mrs. George Thomas, nee Evelev. Central motif of the decorations was an umbrella suspended from the ceiling and festooned with streamers and gifts.

Dotty was forced to work her way to the main gift, a beautiful cocktail set, through innumerable useful and otherwise offerings. She was properly grateful for measuring cups, measuring spoons, and the like, but asked, please, for some cooking instructions. There was great confusion when she unearthed a real treasure, namely, two packs of chewing gum—and still more when she found safety-pins in the umbrella. The final touch was a box of ant food, no less.

Chief comedienne for the event was Rena Mae Biely who insisted that the excelsior surrounding the cocktail set could hide only one thing—rabbits!

Grandma Simmons Says . . .

Hello, that you, Cora? This is Sarah Simmons. Yes, I know I haven't called you up any of late, but I have not called up anyone. I'm still a woman, though, and I have to talk once in a while, but this time it will be mostly once. How are my chickens laying? Oh, same as any one else's, I reckon. Where did I learn to make peach dumblings like they had at the supper. I can't rightly recall, but one thing's certain, once Hiram started courtin', I never had a chance to learn to cook, so it must have been before that. Say, while we're on the subject of eating, did I ever tell you about the time I was at college, and—What, Certainly I went to college. How do you suppose I out-smarted those flappers when Hiram was good catchin'. Now, where was I? Oh, yes. Well, I remember the morning my room-mate and I got up an hour too early to go to breakfast. At 5:45 A. M. we went over to the dining hall—Yes, of course, it was a mistake. The cook wasn't even up yet. However, the funny part was getting another girl up at 6:30 and convincing her that we had been to breakfast, and that it was almost time to go to class. Then she couldn't figure out why no one was around. Believe you me, we put considerable distance between her and us before we told her it was only 7 o'clock. What? Well, if that's the way you feel about it, goodbye.

Can you imagine that? She called me a—plagiarist! Said it was a 1945 story, not 1899. Well, a person would be able to indulge once in a while, and, anways, it was a good story. (Story, Grandma? How about that, Opal?)

This Could Happen To You!

It's one pleasant surprise to find just the book one has been hunting for, and it's another, for an L. V. student to find that the author is a graduate of the same college. The book, *Poetry and Its Forms* (Putnam, 1938) for the writer fulfills its purpose better than any other book on the particular subject. Very clearly and interestingly it offers a discussion of all the poetical forms, from narrative poetry thru the ode, elegy, and French forms to poetic drama. This is only one of the books written by Mason Long, now Associate Professor of English at Penn State College.

Professor Long graduated from Lebanon Valley in 1916. He was editor of his class yearbook—until then called *Bizarre*. It was to him that permission was given to change the name from the trite *Bizarre* to the present *Quittapahilla*, and he had much to do with choosing the name of L. V.'s *Quittie*. He was one who was looked up to by his fellow students and exerted much influence over them. Perhaps this was because he was a few years older, (he was twenty when he enrolled as a freshman), but there were other reasons. Not only was he a brilliant student, but he was quite versatile. He took an interest in sports; tug-of-war, football and baseball. He also made the debating team and was one of Lebanon Valley's best student speakers. He loved good music and was a member of the Glee Club. Literature and history were his favorite fields and in these he shone. He was the critic in the Philokosmian in the days when it was a true literary society. He held the post of Alumni editor on the *College News* Staff, was editor-in-chief of the first *Quittie*. He was also an efficient, systematic person and held offices in a number of clubs. He was correspondence secretary of the Society, was treasurer of the Glee Club, secretary of the Senior-Junior Council, and track manager in his senior year.

After Professor Long left Lebanon Valley in 1916, he took up a teacher's post at Mercersburg Academy for a few years, then the Instructorship of English at Kray Conference Academy, and finally an instructor's post in English at Penn State. In 1923 he received his M.A. there and in the same year he received the assistant professorship in English. While at Penn State, he spent a few years at Yale University as a graduate student. It was in 1928 that he stepped into the position of Associate Professor which he holds now.

Porfessor Long is the author of several very useful and widely used books on grammar. His first, *A Handbook of English Grammar*, came out in 1925. *A College Grammar* was published in 1928. *The New College Grammar*, not a new edition of the first, appeared in 1935. At the present, Professor Long is devoting his research time to the genera subject of the influence of the Bible upon English and American Literature.

Red Cross Selects Semester Officers

Members of the Red Cross unit which had been doing such effective work on campus held a recent meeting to reorganize for the second semester.

The following officers were elected: President—Betty Jean Butt; Vice-President—Lizette Fisher; Secretary—Geraldine Huss; and Reporter—Miriam Jones. Miss Henderson and Professor Carmean have been retained as advisers.

(*Continued from Page* 3)

One German authority enumerates 52, all figures of humility and graciousness. One of these was an old man who spent his time visiting and aiding the sick and needy. When he became too feeble to go about any longer, he sent messages to those whom he had befriended — thus an explanation of our present missives.

Week-end Schedule

A tentative list of week end enterainment has been arranged by the Y Cabinet.

February 10—"Rec" hour in gym.

February 16—Valentine party in gym. Chairman—Nancy Sattazahn.

February 23—International night. Chairman—Arlene Schlosser.

March 2—Housewarming. In charge of the whole Y.

March 9—Conga Party in gym.

March 10—Clio-Delphian Red Cross Benefit.

March 16—Roller Skating Party.

March 23—Hoe Down. Chairman—Ruth Gearhart.

April 6—Bowling Party—W. A. A.

April 13—Friday 13th Party. Day Students.

April 27—Hike. Chairman—Gerry Huss.

May 4—Campus Dance. Chairman—Betty Gooden.

Chaperones for these activites will be announced at a later date by the chairmen of the various parties.

BUY WAR BONDS

New War Books in Library

Several books pertinent to current national and international problems of war and peace have been shelved in the campus library recently, and Miss Helen E. Myers, librarian, invites students to brush up their knowledge of world affairs by reading at least one of them:

An American Program, Willkie; The Road to Teheran, Dulles; Postwar Economic Problems, Harris; Prelude to Peace, Atkinson; If Inflation Comes, Babson; The Idea of Nationalism, Kohn; United States War Aims, Lippmann; The Great Decision Shotwell; Christian Bases of World Order, Wallace; The Time for Decision, Welles; The World of the Four Freedoms, Welles.

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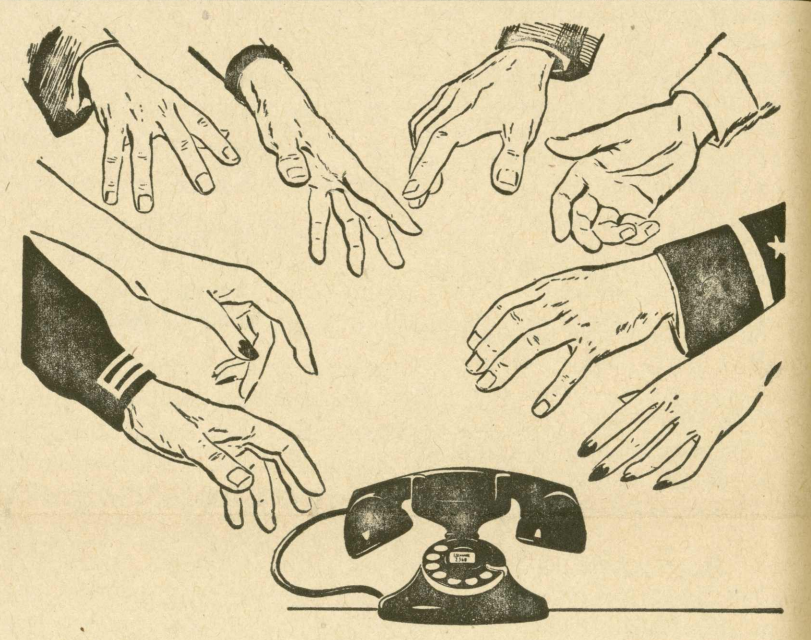

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LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXI ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1945 No. 10

Reunion Held By L. V. Alumni At Bonebrake

Alumni of Lebanon Valley College who are now studying at the Bonebrake Theological Seminary, Dayton, Ohio, took advantage of the presence of Dr. Lynch on the seminary campus and held a dinner-reunion in the dormitory dining hall, Wednesday noon, February 14.

The bill of fare was strictly Pennsylvania Dutch. Featured were panhaus and pudding, fresh from the farm of Dr. V. Earl Light of the L.V.C. faculty. Also served were sauer kraut, "doggies," mashed potatoes, chocolate pudding, and coffee.

In addition to Dr. Lynch, special guests for the occasion were Dr. F. B. Plummer, pastor of the St. Paul's United Brethren Church at Hagerstown, Maryland, and Dr. M. R. Fleming, pastor of the First United Brethren Church, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. Both men are members of the Board of Trustees at Lebanon Valley College. They were introduced by Dr. Lynch and participated in the informal after-dinner discussion period.

Dr. J. Bruce Behney of the Lebanon Valley College Class of 1928 was in charge of the affair. Dr. Bahney is Professor of Systematic Theology and Church History at the Seminary. Mark Mobley, '44, and James Flinchbaugh, '44, prepared the panhaus and pudding which were brought to Dayton by Dr. Lynch. The remainder of the meal was prepared by the seminary cooks.

The L.V.C. alumni now enrolled as students at Bonebrake Seminary are David Gockley, Lloyd Crall, Robert Christ, James Flinchbaugh, Mark Mobley, Charles Shelley, and Bruce Souders. All but Robert Christ attended the reunion.

Red Cross Outlines New Spring Projects

At a Red Cross meeting on February 26, Betty Jean Butt, president, announced that the following projects were to be undertaken and appointed the chairman in charge.

Money for Easter flowers for soldiers in the Gap Hospital: chairman, Madelyn Quickel.

Advanced or Refresher First Aid Course: Mr. Harrison Sheffer, teacher. Classes are to be held in the Annville Fire Hall Monday evenings at 7:30 P. M.

Writing Portfolios for soldiers: Jean Bedger, chairman.

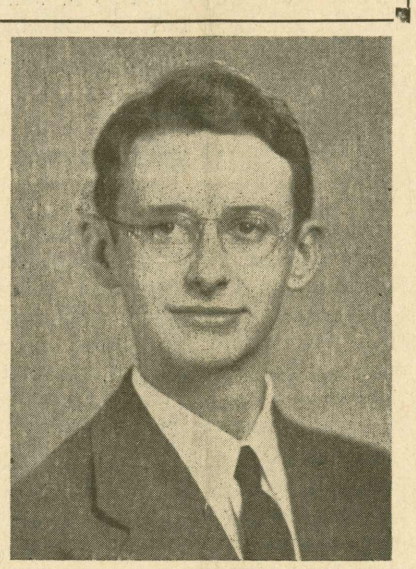
All those interested in knitting an afghan please report to B. J. Butt.

Freshmen Elect Officers

At a meeting held last Thursday, February 22, 1945, the freshmen nominated and elected their class officers. The meeting, the first held in an attempt to organize the freshman class, was directed by Dale Beittel. Those elected to offices are: Harold Zeigler, President; Mildred Neff, Vice-President; Elaine Heilman, Secretary; and Virginia M. Vought, Treasurer.

Student Directors

YVONNE RAAB



WM. SCHINDEL

Wig and Buckle Production Ready For Grand Premiere

Coming soon! Tommorow night, March 2 at 8:00 in Engle Hall, to be exact, the Wig and Buckle production, "Ladies in Retirement." will be presented. It has a novel setting—the Thames Marshes, it involves a mysterious disappearance, a dash of insanity, a well-chosen cast, competent backstage management, and heading it all are Directors Yvonne Raab and Bill Schindel.

The team work displayed by these capable co-directors merits our hearty applause. A campus production directed solely by students is a real accomplishment, and the members of the cast have profited immensely from the experience and leadership of their directors.

In the Homecoming Week play during Yvonne's freshman year she first displayed dramatic ability at L.V.C. She was the crazy Harriet in "The Man Who Came to Dinner" and her own vivid self and the unmistakable Schindel in "Match Factory — Help Wanted." This summer she received six weeks of dramatic training at Priscilla Beach Theater, Plymouth, Mass., and the successful 1944 Homecoming Week Play "Trifles" was also directed by Yvonne.

Bill Schindel has been in several celebrated plays at Washington and Lee University, Virginia, where he studied dramatics. In everybody's favorite "Arsenic and Old Lace" he played Mortimer. He also played in Mexwell Anderson's "Winterset" and "Of Mice and Men." On campus he took part in "The Devil and Daniel Webster" and last year's Men's Dorm Show.

Yvonne and Bill selected their cast with Dr. Struble's advice and assistance. The cast includes:

Jeanne Waller ..... Lucy Gilham
Ruth Karre ..... Leonora Fiske
Marjorie Frantz ..... Ellen Creed
Richard Haupt .... Albert Feather
Fifi Fisher ..... Louisa Creed
Doris Newman ..... Emily Creed
Mary Louise Grube
Sister Theresa

They have "behind the scenes" support from the following crew: Stage Manager, Leon DeWeiss; Stage Crew, Sam Rutherford, Betty Frank, Doris Hyman, Barbara Kilheffer, Joe Yeakle, Ruth Gerhart; Properties, Florence Barnhart, chairman, Betty Gooden, Clare Schaeffer; Prompters, Elizabeth Bowman, Ken Ikeda, Connie Nestor, Edith Kreiser, George Bickel, Betty Keener.

Mrs. Marion Sheridan gave important advice to members of the cast and the directors.

This Could Happen To You!

A person can live in a Latin American country for as long as six or seven years, as long as Lena May Hoerner has lived there, and not learn too much Spanish—especially if he does the work Lena May Hoerner does—teaching English in a modern language school in which she is allowed to use English and only English.

Miss Hoerner graduated from L. V. C. in 1910 with an A.B. degree. The Bazarre described her as the smallest girl in the class, but a most rapid walker, and the owner of a quick temper. She is still a very energetic creature, still slight in figure, and apparently she has learned to control her temper, as the Bizarre predicted. Perhaps she received her earliest training with her first job, that of teacher in a Norristown high school. She took a few graduate courses at the University of Pennsylvania in the summer of 1912, taught another year at Norristown before she could finally do what she had planned to do after she had finished her studies at L. V.—go to teach in Sierra Leone. In all, she spent five years in West Africa before she had to leave because the climate there was injurious to her health. On coming back to the states, she took more graduate courses at Penn State and Columbia ,taught Home Economics for a year in Annville, Pa. During the summer of 1923 she held the post of Dean of Fisher University in

(*Continued on Page* 4, *Column* 2)

U. B. Institute Conducted On Valley Campus

On Thursday and Friday, February 22 and 23, Lebanon Valley College was honored with three guest chapel speakers in connection with the religious institute conducted here on campus. They were Miss Ruth Miller, secretary of the Otterbein Guild, Dr. Samuel J. Zeigler, general secretary of the Foreign Mission Board of the Church of the United Brethren, and Dr. U. P. Hovermale, general secretary of the Home Mission Board.

"When we feel God's hand laid upon us," remarked Miss Miller, who spoke on Thursday, "we will go to deliver his messages throughout the world." She then gave examples of various people who had been called to do God's work.

On Friday, Doctor Zeigler stated that the next missionary to represent World Student Friendship, who is to be picked in two years, will come from Lebanon Valley. He, too, mentioned several cases of people who had spent their lives serving God, and he spoke of the work the church is doing to unite all peoples of the world in friendship.

Dr. Hovermale, who also spoke on Friday, stated the need for helping and befriending all the downtrodden people of the world after the war. He told of the great number of missionaries and religious workers which are needed at the present.

The three held conferences with the Y.M.C.A., the Y.W.C.A., and the Life Work Recruits, and they also held interviews with all students who had any problems they wished to discuss with them.

Students Welcomed At President's Tea

Last Wednesday afternoon, February 21, 1945, the students of Lebanon Valley College were graciously received at a tea held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lynch.

In the receiving line were: Dr. and Mrs. Lynch, Miss Mary E. Gillispee, Mr. William Schindel, Miss Nancy Sattazahn, Miss Betty Jean Butt, and Mr. Harold Zeigler. Serving as hostesses were Mrs. Rutledge, Mrs. Stonecipher, and Miss Gillispie. Assisting the hostesses in serving were Miss Miriam Jones, Miss Elaine Frock, Miss Geraldine R. Huss, and Miss Verna Cassett.

The general theme of the tea was patriotic in accordance with Washington's birthday. The center piece was composed of red, white, and blue sweetpeas surrounded by red, white, and blue candles all of which was placed on a mirror. Also of note was a vase of brilliant red carnations placed on a side table.

Entertainment was provided by Mary Jane Eckert, who gave a vocal solo and was accompanied by Kathleen Garis; Nancy Johns, who, accompanied by Arlene Schlosser, played a flute solo; a trio composed of Elizabeth Reiff, violinist, Maeredith Houser, cellist, and Jeanne Waller, pianist, offered a selection.

Exams Will Be Given March 23 & 24

President Clyde A. Lynch has announced that the annual competitive examinations for scholarships to be awarded to high school seniors will again be conducted on the Lebanon Valley College Campus on Friday and Saturday, March 23 and 24.

In pre-war years these exams were conducted on the weekend that coincided with the May Festival. However, since the May Festival has been eliminated for the duration, the exams have been moved up to the present date.

All high school seniors who are in the upper classes are eligible to compete. The following scholarships, to be applied equally over a period of four years in either the College or Conservatory of Music, are being awarded:

Five full-tuition scholarships of $1,200; five half-tution scholarships amounting to $600 each; and ten additional scholarships of $400 each.

Any of the present college students who might be interested in these exams are urged to contact Dr. Clyde A. Lynch immediately. Those prospectives who are interested in the Conservatory of Music should apply as soon as possible so that they may be scheduled for auditions on Friday, March 23.

Examinations will also be conducted on March 24 at the following places: Pottsville High School, Pottsville, Pa.; Hagerstown High School, Hagerstown, Md.; Barrington High School, Newark, N. J.; Camden High School, Camden, N. J.; Sunbury High School, Sunbury, Pa.; and Baltimore, Md.

Students committees to assist in entertaining the high-school seniors during their stay on the Lebanon Valley Campus have not yet been selected. These details are forthcoming in the next issue of LA VIE.

Pfc. Clyde Kramer Cited For Heroism

Pfc. Clyde Kramer, class of '46, was awarded the Bronze Star Medal recently for heroic service in Germany. Previously he was awarded the Expert Infantry Badge, received a commendation for fighting in Belgium, and on January 16 he was awarded the Expert Combat Badge.

Brigadier General Bolling, Pfc. Kramer's commanding officer, issued the following statement: "Private Clyde Y. Kramer. For meritorious service in connection with military operations against the enemy in Germany, 5 December, 1944. During the course of a reconnaisance, together with another soldier, Private Kramer captured six German soldiers by surprise. Enroute to the rear with his captives, he assisted in the capture of two additional soldiers. The bold and aggressive action displayed by Private Kramer reflected credit upon himself and the armed forces of the United States."

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

ESTABLISHED 1925

Vol. XXI—No. 10 Thursday, March 1, 1945

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published every Thursday throughout the college year except during holiday vacations and examination by the students of Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania.

LA VIE is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press and the Intercollegiate Press. National advertising is secured through the National Advertising Service, Inc., College Publishers Representative, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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•Keep 'Em Studying

FROM THE ROUND-UP, NEW MEXICO A. AND M.

We'd hate to be thought unpatriotic. We're not.

But it annoys us for Wacs and Waves and Nurses' Corps representatives to visit the campus, trying to recruit new Wacs or Waves or nurses.

The attempt to draw women out of college into the services works a double injury, as we see it. It lowers the enrollments of colleges which are already handicapped; and it takes women from school who would be much more valuable to their country after completing their college work.

Many small colleges have closed since the war began, because their enrollment was so low they couldn't stay open. Others will probably be forced to close. But if we are to "win the peace," small colleges will be badly needed, whether or not the militarists realize the fact. Broad-minded, intelligent, educated people—many of them—will be essential if the world is to be worth living in after the war. And the generation which will most need education is that with the least opoprtunity for education—that whose young men are fighting, whose girls are doing war work.

Furthermore, most college women will be worth much more to the nation after finishing their college work than the extra time will cost. Some branches of service for women require college graduation for entrance. In others, the more difficult and important work is open only to women who have finished college.

Some recruiting officers for women's services recommend that women enlist after graduation. We've no doubt that many college women plan to do just that; and we've complete respect for recruiting officers who encourage it. We have none for recruiters who want women to hurry into work they'll be better prepared for later.

For the sake of the place, it's important just now to maintain college enrollment, to prevent small colleges from collapsing. For the sake of both the war effort and the peace, it's important to keep college women studying. It's more important than adding college undergraduates to the rolls of women in uniform.—*Associated Collegiate Press.*

•Support the Play

The Wig and Buckle Society will present tomorrow night its first dramatic production in two years. They have chosen a hard play and have conscientiously striven to meet the heavy requirements of the characters portrayed therein . They have worked together as a unit under their student directors in long and strenuous rehearsals. They have taken the job seriously and they are ready to give the campus a real thrill in first class entertainment.

Why have they undertaken this mammoth task? For two reasons: first, because the college students have been asking constantly for a real play; and second, because they are naturally interested in dramatics. It is true that they have probably enjoyed their work and will give an outstanding performance regardless of whether or not the auditorium is filled and overflowing. BUT, how much better does one of our athletic teams play when they are confident that the student body is right there on the home floor cheering them on to success! In the same way, our college actors need our support—that they may know we are with them cheering them on to a brilliant performance. We have asked them to do this for us, and they were more than willing to do it. Are you willing to participate in this rejuvenation of school spirit? This is a great weekend here at L. V. C. Won't you stay on campus to cooperate in the enjoyment of it?

Biely Added to Staff

Rena Mae Biely has been added to the Sports Staff of LA VIE.

She has had three years of experience on the Sports Staff of the *Lebanon High Newsette* and is active in sports on campus.

Little Willie

Willie couldn't write a rhyme
If his life depended on it—
Claimed he hever had the time—
What a peaceful life—
Doggone it!

Weekend Wanderings

Card playing, dancing and sipping Pepsis formed the evening's entertainment at the latest week end party, held last Saturday night in the college gymnasium. Whipped up by Jean Bedger and Arlene Schlosser, the affair was to have an "International" theme, but was attended by so few people that the girls decided to dispense with a special program. Dr. and Mrs. S. H. Derickson and Mr. William Herr were chaperones.

On the preceding week-end a somewhat more successful "rec hour" was held in the gym, in charge of John Dunham and Leon DeWees. Dancing was enjoyed by a fair number of day and dorm students.

Freshman Diary

MONDAY: Got up at the crack of dawn, and had to cut two classes to finish my La Vie assignment. Guess I can't stand these heavy week-ends. Heck! They teamed me with my roommate for the ping pong tournament. That means one of us will have to win, and she was such a nice girl.

TUESDAY: Had a terrific time getting my roommate up this morning. What would she ever do without me? She never did get her alarm clock back after that chapel episode last fall.

WEDNESDAY: Almost got Jiggerboarded for not laughing at their chapel program. Of course it was funny cause they made the freshman do all the work. But then they wouldn't be the "Jiggerboard" if they didn't act like that.

THURSDAY: Today was a red-letter day, (the calendar said) but a person would never know it around here. I left the dorm at eight (this morning, naturally) and didn't get back 'til ten this eve. That's a dog's life, and I thought we were in college.

FRIDAY: Just when you want the time to pass, it drags around. I'm going home for the week-end and I can hardly wait. Just think, I haven't been there since the last time.

BUY WAR BONDS

Inside Stuff

If you see a lot of people who look slightly insane, they probably have something to do with Ladies in Retirement. And don't worry, because they guarantee to drive you all to distraction till Friday, so you'll have plenty of company.

On the other hand, it may be spring.---The man shortage doesn't seem to bother some people, although Mullins did send wife valentines to three campus co-eds.---Thanks to Joe, Cully's table has been receiving very little attention lately; "Boid-brains" may give her some competition there.---And then, Penelope says, there is always Hartman, or Rutherford, among others.---We hear that Pearl Miller was stalled in a car in mud up to the axles the other night, with Gruman and Smarr.---Danatelle and Dunham have been seen together, and West Hall's Mary Jane and Benny have found each other.---Jean Gingrich's b. f. has just left, and Phil Snyder has heard from her marine, at long last.---Was it what Jerry said, or the way he said it that left Bud in seventh heaven after that phone call?---Frances and Herman are going to have a Reunion in Chicago, come March 10.---Betty Claire is truly determined to see that George is happy; since she couldn't take him to Delphian herself, she sent him and her blessings with Jane.---De Weiss was so absorbed in watching a certain shapely blonde leaving the dining hall that he walked into a wall; now she's in the infirm.---That Houpt fellow must really have something; he's got all the women in the play cast drooling over him.---The Seidel-Loy and Bickel-McDonald affairs are well past the platonic stage.---There's been quite a crop of gifts lately, what with Millie's red roses, and all these rings, two to girls named Carolyn, and one to Janice.---Fizz Flinchbaugh's first accomplishment in learning to cook was warming up Eddi's cocoa. We wonder who's inspiring all this?---

Who could have missed Biely's snappy city-country horn combination after the game Friday?---If you've heard Bedger's war whoop, you'll know what was meant when a spectator at the girls' basketball game declared our team was half Indian.---Some professors are quite ardent basketball fans, but what Dr. Richie yelled at the ref the other night is off the record.---Gush and Yeager are really hot stuff with the ping pong paddles, but we know when they get their practice. (We won't tell; we get a nickel an hour.)---Pepsi had everyone in suspense at N. Hall's heart sister party---these Cupid costumes are so unsubstantial.---Sylvia is brightening up W. Hall again after a week's absence.---Hecky has just realized a life-long ambition in securing his driver's license; some people wish he would confine his ambitions to this line.---What is it about S. Hall parlor and Sunday afternoon that "Ed" wants kept in the dark?---The combination of Garis and a tiny mouse causes W. Hall to hear those screams in the night.---Ther was a flood in the Phys Chem lab the other day ---seems the Ad building got cold feet and then it got its feet wet. Joyce got hers wet mopping up and now she has a cold.---Seider's latest labantic is making pink smoke.---The only thing Zellers doesn't like about her new room with two windows on the street is the fact that she gets a stiff neck watching all the men passing by.---Carolyn and Nancy are tempting all of N. Hall with that fudge.---Pat certainly left here in a rush when that naval lieutenant father of hers appeared on the scene.---Can you blame her?---Something is appearing on our scene, too, so till next LA VIE---

Commencement Date Is Set

The date of the graduation exercises for the Senior Class has been set at May 21, 1945. According to Dean Stonecipher, the commencement speaker has not yet been chosen and no further plans have been made.

Post Exchange

February 23, 1945.

DEAR MARJORIE,

I liked Key Field the very moment I passed thru the gate. When I arrived I found only three operators to greet me. (No excuse, because this condition was relieved in two weeks.) The tower is well equipped, but when you're in it you're as busy as a cat on a marble floor.

The first thing I discovered was the wonderful library. I read 35 good novels during my first five weeks here. I was on a reading jag—I'm still reading, but without my former hunger. Right now the librarian gives me first choice of any new books that come in. I have also turned from novels to books such as Pratt's "Soldier to Civilian," which is a book that should be a must for all teachers, employers, and families who want to help a G. I. back to civilian thinking. I don't mean a soldier like myself, but rather a soldier who has experienced the hell of battle. I'm sure you'll find it very interesting.

On Christmas Eve I went to Communion at the base chapel, and I joined the choir. Now I have been promoted to assistant director. The director is a major who was a professor in the conservatory of Washington State University. With his aid, I really got into the music circle. I practice every day at the chapel or in a church in Meridian.

The Black Hills Passion Play was in town from February 2nd to 6th inclusive. Three weeks before this event Major Meyers asked me if I would like to sing in the background choir composed of the select voices of Meridian. This past Sunday evening I made my Meridian debut by singing "Repent Ye" in the local Baptist Church. I must have made a favorable impression because the very next day I was contracted to do the same at the Presbyterian Church this coming Sunday morning.

We have a Hammond organ in our base chapel, and I'm actually learning to play the darn thing. Yesterday I put in an honest four hours of practice on it. Of course, I don't ever intend to play the organ, but it is fun to become familiar with it.

Down here spring is in its full glory. The iris are doing themselves proud while the trees are just popping with green buds. Already the lawns have turned into velvety green carpets, and the shrubbery is gay with their delicate blossoms. Of course, we have rain almost every day, but such wonderful things the rain does that I haven't the heart to complain.

Sgt. J. Ross Albert 13093961
Box 1, Key Field,
Meridian, Mississippi.

Our Weekly Meditation

Psalm 46:10—Be still and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

It is with a joyful song in our hearts that we welcome the spring this year. How long we have waited to see the campus drink in the sunlight and don a deeper green. It is always at this season of the year that we are able to renew and strengthen our faith in a living God, as we breathe the invigorating air and watch for the crocus to bloom by the conserv. The winter seemed long and hard; indeed there were times when we thought it must be endless. We have grown weary of dark days, and we longed for the brightness and gaiety of the springtime when everything seems good and beautiful. And as we waited, we remembered the words of the poet, "If winter comes, can spring be far behind?" It was a reassuring note—a boost to our faith that spring *would* come.

Why is it then, that we fail to carry over this simple faith in God's plan for nature into God's plan for us? Why do we so easily forget that even if the winter comes, the spring will not be far from our sight? God has pormised us this even in the words of the psalmist, as he says, "I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth." But he also tells us that to know these things we must meet Him in a spirit of reverence and worship. We are so eager to dash madly about through every day vainly hunting some solution that will heal all the wounds of the earth. We make a great deal of commotion complaining about our desperate situation; we

(*Continued on Page* 4, *Column* 2)

Sports Personality of the Week

This department is in a bad way. We've been interviewing a man again! And fully aware that some witty quotation is in order to start this article, shamefully we admit ourselves unequal to it. Verbasity vanishes; and we simply state: His name is Frankie Shupper.

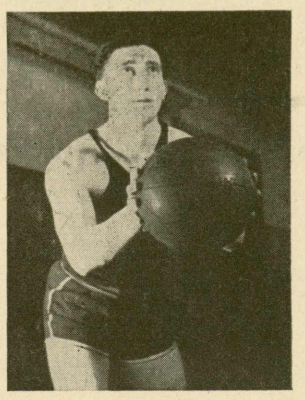
"Nothing startling ever happened to me," stated Shupper apologetically. And nothing did—except that he spent three years of his high school career playing on the varsity team in football, basketball, and baseball respectively. In his junior year he was elected capttain of the varsity basketball team and as a senior he served as captain, basketbal, football, and baseball!

To all these indicators of leadership qualities, Shupper has added the high honor of his membership on the all-state football, basketball, and baseball teams of 41-42. There is a record for anyone who would challenge it!

"I also play ping pong," he mused after the foregoing data was released.

When we mechanically asked the inevitable question: to what did he attribute his success? Shupper replied, without a moment's hesitation and in a forceful voice that would have his college classmates, his professors, and the whole world, in fact, hear: "Eat Rahway Wheatena!" (that accent didn't come from Boston!)

At present "Shup" is distinguishing himself as playing coach of the "Annville Collegians"—L. V.'s present basketball team. In his own words it's a "red-hot league," and L. V. is



FRANK SHUPPER

touseling with Crescent Truck in Lebanon for first place in the league.

In Lebanon among sports fans, the name Shupper is becoming well-known in connection with a beautiful game of basketball. And although Shupper is unaware of it, younger aspirants to basketball fame have been watching his playing during the current season with unconcealed admiration.

Aside from sports Shupper studies history and plans to go into teaching. However, his main interest will be coaching sports—and our predictions along that line can't be anything but good.

Absolutely irrelevant to this sketch is the fact that Shupper wears his tie in a Windsor knot—but a fact which he proudly insisted be mentioned.

In conclusion, we asked him which sport he likes best of all—to which questoin Shupper ambiguously replied:

"I don't know—I love 'em all!"

First Topic Meeting Held by Psych Club

On Wednesday, February 14, the Psych. Club held their third organization meeting. Dorothy Thomas presided.

The main discussion of the evening centered about the new constitution, drawn up by Jean Thrush, Nancy Sattazahn, and Arthur Stambach. Revisions and additions were made.

Last evening, February 28, the first meeting was held in which a topic was developed. Madelyn Quickel, George Bickel, and Jean Hudyma were in charge of the topic, "Rehabilitation," which proved an extremely interesting and promising start for the club.

Sgt. Merl Freeland Stationed Overseas

Tech. Sgt. Willis Merl Freeland, former L.V.C. piano teacher, is in the Intelligence department of the 8th Armored Division. When last heard from, he was in Holland and was engaged in reading maps.

Tech. Sgt. Freeland has been overseas since Nov. 1944.

For the benefit of those students who may wish to write letters to him, his address is:

T. Sgt. Willis M. Freeland 33504835
Hq. 18th Tank Bn.
A.P.O. 258, C-o Postmaster
New York City, N. Y.

A Date With Delphian . . . .

Saturday morning, February 17th, 11:30—Moans and groans can be heard issuing forth form co-eds' rooms all over campus. No, the spirits have not arisen, but Delphian members have and are gazing upon a beautiful snow storm. It is just one of many, but of all days! Tonight is their big formal. Will the fellows come from Carlisle? Will the faculty members bring their cars? These were just a few of the questions the girls asked each other during the day.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in a flurry of excitement. Girls dashing around at the last minute washing hair, shopping, pressing gowns, etc. Catherine Yeager's ironing board had a longer waiting line than a drug store with cigarettes.

Time came for the actual dressing process. When Fifi, the anniversary president, put on her gown, she found the cleaner had done a beautiful job of stretching it, and she only had to lead the grand march in it! Friends in the persons of Doris Sterner and "Quickie" each took a scissors and went to work. It had been a beautiful gown!

The chaperones soon arrived and the Delphianites started for their evening of fun at Hershey.

Everyone was agreeably surprised to find such a congenial group of escorts. Sara Zellers found her "dream man" in the person of a "hunk of man," 6'6". Ask Lois Goodling why she liked her Jim.

Verna Cassatt was one of the few lucky girls to have her own escort, George Huff. Fifi may have explanations about the grand march and also about her two sailors who are still lost somewhere between Sampson and Hershey.

All the girls envied Miss Gillespie who was really "cutting a rug" with one of the neatest men there.

Two of the newest couples were Mullin-Gearhart and Sourbier-Stahl. Betty J. Butt, Phyllis Snyder, a few others, and their escorts seemed to have priorities on the sofas.

The orchestra was really "solid." Some of our own L. V. boys certainly shined. (Leffler and Wolfe, please take note.) The 15 yr. old drummer created a sensation with his wierd rhythm and made everyone, including the faculty, sit up and take notice.

As the evening came to an end one soldier expressed everyone's feelings exactly, "Gee, over already?"

All-Stars Set Pace In Ax League Play

The Men day-students have formed a basketball league as is customary every year about this time. The fellows are divided into teams and will play every Monday and Thursday at 12:15 until the winning team is found.

The league opened on February 15 and has been going fast and furious ever since.

Several of the fellows have already distinguished themselves as being quite efficient on the court.

The All-Stars are setting the pace with two wins and no losses.

The teams of the Ax League are:

PROS—Stahle, Clark, Bolan, Leffler.

ACES—E. Kreider, Uhrich, Gingrich, Gamber.

ALL-STARS — Grimm, Spector, Terr, Gantz.

SHOOTING STARS — Shenk, H. Kreider, Brommer, Black.

Four games have already been played.

Aces, 42—Pros, 38.
All Stars, 50—S. Stars, 19.
All Stars, 46—Aces, 36.
S. Stars, 36—Pros, 34.

Bickel and Kania are officiating at all games.

Personals

On Saturday Professor Clyde S. Stine travelled to Philadelphia to attend a meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Teaching in Pennsylvania, of which he is vice-president. The meeting was held at Temple University.

June Carson, class of '47, is now in Italy on an eight weeks' tour with a U. S. O. show. She is a member of D'Astego's All-Girl Orchestra. During the tour she touched on the Isle of Capri.

Erma Loy visited Doris Sterner the weekend of February 25th.

Helen Dickel visited her sister the weekend of February 18th. The latter is a Freshman at Juniata College.

Peggy Smith was the guest of Joyce Beechly at her home in Harrisburg the weekend of February 25th.

Lois Goodling entertained Madalyn Quickel in York the weekend of February 25th.

Captain Paul O. Shettel and daughter Violat recently paid a one day visit to the campus. Captain Shettel, former professor of Psychology at L. V., is stationed at Camp Robinson, Arkansas. The family is residing at present at Conway, Arkansas, and Violat is enrolled as a student at Hendrix College.

CAMPUS CLUBS

GREEN BLOTTER CLUB

There will be a Green Botter meeting on Wednesday, March 7, to judge manuscripts of any would-be members. Those interested in submitting manuscripts can give them to Marjorie Frantz, head scop, or any Green Blotter member.

******

CHEMISTRY CLUB

At the last Chemistry Club meeting on Tuesday, February 20th, a movie entitled "Magnesium from Seawater" was shown. This showed the industrial methods of extracting magnesium from seawater.

Little Willie sat up late
Learning history date by date.
Studious? That solves the mystery
Why his dates are now just history.

St. John's Twice Defeated By Lebanon Valley Girls

Dickinson College Defeated by Valley

On Friday, February 16, the L. V. sextette journeyed to Carlisle where they topped the Dickinson Hoopsters by a 25-15 score.

Upon seeing the opposing team, the girls received quite a shock because the rival guards were about four inches taller than our forwards.

Early in the game, the going was quite tough due to this disadvantage but through fast floor play and a few beautiful long shots our femmes pulled ahead. The third quarter was decisive in the final outcome.

"Josie" Bittner showed that she was really on the beam by dumping shots from all over the floor. Jean Bedger, flashy forward, was off her usually high scoring stride, but made up for it in some nice floor play. "Josie" was high scorer.

Some very nice cooperation plays could be seen on the guards' end of the floor. Weiland, Engle, and Stonecipher played the entire game and really "clicked."

Remembering the hard time they had beating St. John's when they traveled to Reading, the L.V.ettes were not very confident as to the outcome of the game in the Annville gym last Friday night.

After a tough practice on Thursday night, the basketeers were in shape to at least give the "Saints" a run for their money.

Contrary to their expectations, the game turned out to be a rather easy win for our sextette. With Bedger leading the scoring with 17 counters, our lassies overthrew St. John's to the tune of 34-14 for their sixth straight win.

Again the guards showed some beautiful teamwork with Wieland, Engle, and Stonecipher in there until the final whistle.

Lebanon Valley	G.	F.	Tl.
Bittner, f.	0	3	3
Waller, f.	1	0	2
Bedger, f.	8	1	17
Beily, f.	0	0	0
Goodman, f.	6	0	12
Weiland, g.	0	0	0
Engle, g.	0	0	0
Stonecipher, g.	0	0	0
	15	4	34
St. John's			
Hepner, f.	3	0	6
Mounts, f.	0	0	0
Griswold, f.	0	0	0
Levan, f.	1	0	2
Boydjieff, f.	3	0	6
Matz, g.	0	0	0
Rentschler, g.	0	0	0
Geib, g.	0	0	0
Burkhard, g.	0	0	0
	7	0	14

After the game, the girls were entertained in South Hall parlor. Cocoa, milk, crackers, doughnuts, sticky buns, cookies were served. Until 11:00 the girls enjoyed singing popular songs.

The L.V.ettes are diligently practising plays, and combinations in preparation for meeting Elizabethtown, one of their most formidable opponents, next week.

There's Always A First Time . . .

Did you ever get arrested for shoplifting? I never did either until last week-end. I was visiting in a strange town—I shan't name it because this episode could have happened in the best of towns—and I was shopping around in a ten cent store. As I came to a counter, I saw a little picture frame which I purchased.

The sales-girl, just a kid, said, "Shall I wrap it?"

Of course I knew there was a paper bag shortage, so I said, "No, I'll just put it in my pocket."

I walked around the counter and then someone tapped my shoulder, "Pardon me, Miss, but didn't I see you pick up something from that counter?"

Startled, I turned around, "Yes, I just bought and paid for a picture frame."

He led me over to the counter and waited until the clerk, who had waited on me, finished waiting on her customer.

Then he asked her, "Did you just wait on this young lady?"

She loked me squarely in the eye, and said, "I never saw her before in my life."

If my heart didn't sink, but fast! There I was in a strange store in a strange city.

He led me back through the store—it seemed blocks long—to his office. He opened the door and said, "Wait here until I go after the store detective." Then he left and locked the door.

There was a girl sitting there cracking gum loudly, who said, "Oh, so they got you, too?"

"Well, they've accused me of shoplifting. but I haven't stolen anything."

The day was warm, and we noticed one of the windows open, leading to a back alley.

She walked over to it and said, "I'm not stayin' here, when I can get out this window."

So she crawled out, and soon was gone. There I sat, fidgeting and hot; I thought, "Hum, if she can get away, and she probably stole something, so can I."

I pulled a chair over to the sill and was just about half-way out, when—two men walked in. One of them grabbed me and pulled my leg like the Dickens—just like I'm pulling your's!

Tournaments Rage Among Girl Students

A girl's ping-pong tournament under the watchful eye of "Gush" is getting off to a flying start. Lassies in all the dorms, as well as the day "studes," have signed lists posted in their respective dorms. Girls competing in North Hall are using the facilities in Clio Hall.

By elimination the number will gradually dwindle down to three from each society hall. These six survivors will take part in the final play offs—and may the best ping-ponger win. If there are any girls who have not yet signed up—there is still time to do so. Those who have already signed should pay particular attention to the bulletin boards in the dorms for "info" as to when and with whom they are to play.

A group of venturesome badmintoners have signed the lists in the various dorms and are already eager to take their first swing in the tournament.

Elizabeth Bowman is chairman of "operations" and schedules. Playoffs have started this week and will continue until all have been eliminated except a small number who will vie for the championship.

Women Day-Studes Transform Quarters

The "rejuvenation" urge that has been evident on campus recently has spread to the women day-students with a vengeance. One day they were living in dirt and squalor, surrounded by mounds of paper bags, pyramids of milk bottles, and dingy curtains. Everywhere was confusion, disorder, and bad temper.

But, lo, the next day! Magically (with the aid of a few capable hands — Bittner, Myers, Stonecipher, McDonald, Schaffer, and sundry others) clean, artistic, mind you, drapes appeared at the windows, the walls were scrubbed to a shining neatness, the rugs were massaged within an inch of their lives. Order, beautiful order, appeared out of chaos, and the day-students hereby give notice to a waiting world—you may come and look, but, unless you are hygenically clean, you will please remain **outside** the room of rooms.

So You Want to be A Day Student

5:30 A. M.—Time to get up!
5:45 A. M.—Are you out of bed?
5:55 A. M.—Will you get up?
This is the last time I'm going to eall you.

Ho-hummmmmmmm—in the cold gray darkness of the early morning we roll slowly, very slowly, out of bed, and stumble over to the light switch. A scream grumbles in our throats and rises to our lips, but we relax as we see that the hideous monster before us is only our own disheveled image in the mirror.

The water from the hot water faucet is cold, ice cold, but a few quick splashes, a brush pushed over our teeth, and we stumble back again to our rooms—partially awake now.

Sweaters and socks fly in all directions, a brush through our hair, heels racing down the stairs, the twist of a coat, the bang of a door, and we're off!

Over the ice and snow we drive 20 miles an hour—well, O.K., make it 30! Ten minutes after eight we dash breathlessly into class. Of course, we doze throughout most of the morning lectures—and the profs. never fail to remind us about the third of a cut received by late arrivers.

After a hard morning—without a place to call our own—we jam into the Pennway which is usually crowded by the time we get there. After a totally undigestible lunch of the usual thing — French fries and tuna fish sandwich—(and don't forget the chocolate marshmallow ice cream, when they have it!)—we dash back to the Conserv, for a few minutes of practice—anyhow, that's what we call it.

The yield of the bulletin board informs us that we have a special class at 4:30—and our transportation leaves at 4:00!

Completely fatigued after a day of harmony, methods, voice lessons, we gather our books—5 or 6 of them—a violin under one arm, a clarinet under the other — and we're homeward bound.

By the time me arrive home, have our dinner, do our harmony, and practice 10 minutes on each instrument, it's time to put up our hair and fall into our beds.

In a few minutes we hear the familiar:—
5:30—time to get up!

New Bulletin Is Prepared

A new bulletin advertising Lebanon Valley College has been prepared by Doctor Balsbaugh to send to prospective students. It contains descriptions of the college and other information for new students, and also many new pictures of activities, buildings, and groups of students.

'45 Quittie Material Ready for Printing

Latest reports from a feverish Quittie office indicate that all material for the year book has now arrived at the publishers and is ready to be printed.

Therefore, the Quittie staff has high hopes that this year's Quittapahilla will be ready for distribution by the end of this semester.

But—before we can put the Quittie in your hands there is a little matter of finance to be settled. Since the student enrollment at Lebanon Valley has decreased, it has become increasingly more difficult to raise the necessary money to publish the annual Quittie. To save costs an extra number of Quitties are ordered and these are sold for $3.00 each. Every student will want to buy an extra Quittie either for a relative, a boyfriend or just a friend. Order yours as soon as possible through Clare C. Schaeffer, Bus. Mgr. and Catherine Yeager, Asst. **Bus. Mgr.**

This Could Happen to You!

(*Continued from Page* 1)

Nashville, Tennessee. The following semester she became assistant professor of Home Economics in the same university. In 1925 she received her M.A. degree from Columbia and accepted the position of Home Economics professor at Otterbein College in Westerville, Ohio.

At the present time she is teaching in Montevideo and is happy despite the fact that she isn't learning too much Spanish.

Our Weekly Meditation

Continued from Page 2

cry aloud in our sorrow—only to join our voices with the cries of thousands more in this apparently hopeless trial. And we forget the simple directions, "Be still and know that I am God."

To appreciate fully the beauties of a glorious spring, we find ourselves a quiet place where we can meditate. Let us also, then, take time to meditate upon our spiritual gifts. God promised us a spring, and it will come. He has promised us that he will be exalted in the earth, and that day, too, will come. "Be still, and *know* that I am God."

News from the Y

At a recent reorganization meeting of the Y groups, Harold Zeigler, a freshman, was elected chairman of the Y.M.C.A. cabinet. Francis Heckman was also voted into the cabinet.

"Open House" will be observed in the newly decorated "Y" Room of the Men's Dorm on Saturday evening, March 3. The "Y" Room has just been repainted and decorated and this party planned for Saturday evening will be the official opening of it for future use. Dancing, games, and refreshments will make up the evening's entertainment.

Advice to the Travel-Lorn & Train-Weary

—OR—

How Not to Travel on Riverside Drive

By Ruth Karre

It's like this—Yvonne and I were trying to find the apartment of a certain party on Riverside Drive, New York. We were standing at the corner of 47th and 5th Avenue at 11:15 (P. M.) waiting for a bus. When our necks were tired from looking at the buildings, we would look for the bus. But none came. How were we to know th busses stopped at 11? It finally dawned on us that perhaps it was a little late. We were the only people on the corner. Then we decided to hail a taxi; and we must have looked like country maids, for a taxi stopped and we told him the address. "O.K., Ladies," he said, (These taxi drivers are so polite!) So we drove on and on —and Louis, the driver, became loquacious in his Brooklyn way. We heard his life story as far as 114th street—and then we got worried. "Where does this dame live?" he says. We couldn't find the address; in fact, it just didn't exist.

We found out by accident that Louis' brother was an opera singer at the Met. Not to be outdone, Louis knew his opera, too, and proceeded in his whiskey tenor to prove it to us. It seems that Louis' brother's brother-in-law is Jan Pierce. (Figure it out for yourself.) So we sang all the way back to 49th Street where we had an accident—Yvonne had gained so much weight that the pressure had proved too much for the tire. Thus—a flat. That would have to happen to us at 1 A. M. Louis was so sorry (Yvonne was the one who should have apologized.) So Louis took us to the next corner, and we set out on our merry way to find the hotel. On the way we stopped for donuts at a grocery store —quick energy. We practically ran to the hotel, and as we passed two cops, they called, "Who are you trying to lose?" We laughed feebly, and finally found her way through the revolving doors into the lobby of our hotel.

MORAL—Don't take a taxi unless you know the address—also get Louis, if you can—he's most entertaining. And sit in the middle of the back seat —(as if you wouldn't anyway.)

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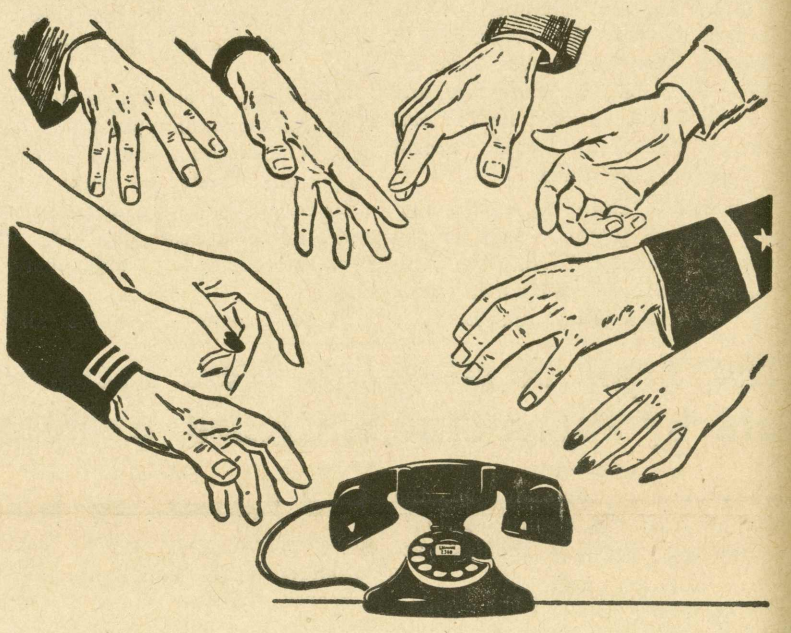

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LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXI ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1945 No. 11

Rev. Gockley Wed March 2

Marries Sgt. Simpson In Dayton, Ohio

Sgt. Rhoda Grace Simpson of the RCAF ,(WD) became the bride of Rev. David Woodrow Gockley on Friday evening, March 2, in the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Dayton, Ohio. The Rev. Dr. Hugh I. Evans, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony.

Sgt. Diana DeHart, also of the RCAF (WD) was the bride's only attendant. Rev. Arthur Romig, return missionary from China, served as best man for Mr. Gockley. Providing music for the occasion was the Bonebrake Theological Seminary Chorus. Preceding the wedding, the chorus gave a recital of three numbers. During the ceremony, the members of the chorus formed an arch around the wedding party. The arch extended from the the chancel diaz where the ceremony was being performed to the choir loft about fifteen feet above the diaz. While the bride and groom signed the register at the close of the ceremony, the chorus sang a hymn. The Mendelssohn *Wedding March*, played by the church organist, served as the Recessional.

Mrs. Gockley is the daughter of Mrs. William Simpson of Westmount, Quebec Province, Canada. She attended the Trafalgar School for Girls in Montreal before becoming a member of the RCAF. She is stationed at Wright Field, Ohio.

Rev. Gockley is the son of Mrs. Elizabeth Gockley of Ephrata, Pennsylvania. He is a graduate of Ephrata High School, '38; Shenandoah Jr. College, '40, Dayton, Virginia; and Lebanon Valley College, '42. He will receive his B.D. from Bonebrake Seminary in May of this year. At present he is Youth Adviser at the Westminster Presbyterian Church in Dayton. After graduation, he will take over a similar postion at Lebanon Valley College.

Gov. Martin will be Graduation Speaker

Two distinguished speakers have been procured for commencement activities at Lebanon Valley College, it has been announced by President Clyde A. Lynch. Governor Edward Martin will give the address at the graduation exercises on May 21, and the Baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. J. B. Showers, of Dayton, Ohio.

On the evening of Friday, May 11, tht seniors will be honored at a reception to be held in the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lynch.

Doctor Behney Speaks at L.V.

Bonebrake Professor On Campus March 5

Chapel period last Monday, March 5, was the occasion for a fine address to the students by Rev. J. Bruce Behney, Ph.D., D.D., Professor of Systematic Theology and Church History at Bonebrake Theological Seminary, Dayton, Ohio.

This is the second year for a visit by Rev. Behney at L. V. Ministerial students and other students were pleased to take advantage of the opportunity for an interview with Dr. Behney later on in the day.

As a guest of the L. W. R., Dr. Behney attended the Annual banquet of that organization held in the dining room that evening. A fine meal was served and with it the presentation of a special program of music and entertainment. Dr. Behney himself delivered a message at the close of the affair.

Dr. Behney is an L. V. Grad—class of '27, which fact he proudly mentioned in his morning chapel address, adding humorously: " . . a little mathematical calculation and you'll know that was fully 18 years ago—but it doesn't seem that long."

This Could Happen To You!

It is very, very probable that James Leathem, during the four years that he spent puttering around in the laboratories at Lebanon Valley as a premed student, hardly dreamed that he would soon be devoting his time almost exclusively to endocrinology. Leathem got his doctor's degree, as he had planned, but he did not enter the practice of medicine. Instead he is now doing research work and more research work on glands, the effects of this or that extract on the glands of dogs, cats, rats, male and female, mature and immature.

And the curious thing about the articles Dr. Leathem writes on his research work is that they are interesting. One finds himself reading much more than he intended, despite the very discouraging titles of most of his articles: "The Effect of the Mare Serum Hormones on Hypophysectomized Female Rats" ,(mature and immature), "The Influence of Chlorophyll on the Activity of Gonadotropie Extracts," or "The Relations of the Pituitary, Thyroid, and Adrenal Glands to the Maintenance of Normal Serum Albumen and Globulin Levels," (these are a few of the milder ones) and the great number of times that the dictionary has to be consulted. Dr. Leathem's style is remarkably clear and simple, more modern in comparison with the proverbially abstrusely written research articles.

On the whole, Dr. Leathem is a remarkable person. Though only 34, and though he's been at Rutgers University only a few years, the Pennsylvania Academy of Science has published a number of articles written by him or in collaboration with others. The men with whom he is working have already gained fame in this important and interesting field.

And yet Dr. Leathem is not the research fiend, man-of-theory type who is often the subject of caricatures. He still possesses the "well-balanced" character his fellow-men at Lebanon Valley attached to him while he at-

Continued on Page 3, Col. 5

Louise Bernat Will Present First Recital

On the ninth of April, Louise Bernat, Professor of Piano, will appear in her first recital at Lebanon Valley College. Miss Bernat graduated from the Jordon Conservatory, Indiana, in 1937. She had a Sigma Alpha Iota Scholarship, a scholarship with Rudolph Ganz in Chicago, and a fellowship in the Julliard Graduate School of Music in New York City. Before coming to Lebanon Valley she was head of the piano department at the Foxcraft School for Girls in Virginia. Since 1938 she has been a student of Olga Samaroff-Stokowski.

The program will include the following:

I

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring ..... *Bach-Hess*

Gavotte and Variations ..... *Rameau*

II

Faschingschwank ..... *Schumann*

(Vienna Carnival Scene)

I Allegro

II Romance

III Scherzino

IV Intermezzo

III

Etude in D flat ..... *Liszt*

Capriccio, op. 116, No. 7 ..... *Brahms*

Heather ..... *Debussy*

Fireworks ..... *Debussy*

Miss Stahl To Wed Sgt. Geiling in June

On March 3, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stahl of Hershey announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Janice Stahl, '45, to Sgt. Austin C. Geiling, U.S.M.C.

Sgt. Geiling, whose home is in Hershey, is now home on leave, and upon its expiration will report back to Philadelphia. He is a veteran of active duty in the southern Pacific, having been wounded twice—once in the Marshall Islands and another time on Saipan.

The wedding is scheduled to take place in June.

The faculty and student body of Lebanon Valley College wish to extend their sympathy to Miss Clare C. Schaeffer, whose brother, Sgt. Cyril Schaeffer, was killed in action in Europe recently.

Mark Gingrich Wins Prize For Oration

One of the second semester freshmen, Mark Gingrich, of Lebanon, is to be congratulated upon his winning a prize in the Cyrus Rauch Memorial Oratorical Contest held at Lebanon High School on February 29, 1945.

From a group of eight contestants, Mark won third prize of five dollars, the prize being based on both composition and delivery. His orataion was entitled "America's Blackout" and dealt with racial problems in America.

Conservation of Man-power Evident in Campus Production

Conserve Travels to Harrisburg Concert

The oracle of Ormandy! It spoke and what it said was more than worth the five precious gas coupons which were used to take the L.V. Symphony members to Harrisburg for the Philadelphia Symphony on Tuesday, March 6.

From the opening Handel octavios to the last bars of Strauss, the concert was one of perfection by the orchestra and of delight to the audience. The program, which was made up of only four numbers, was a most unusual one in that the selections from each period of musical history veered a bit from the conventional.

The Brahm's Fourth Symphony was, with the exception of the slow, melodic second movement, very exciting, and the fourth movement especially so.

Debussy, with his artistic feeling for mood and atmosphere, never failed to charm the listener and finally, Richard Strauss showed us a vein of modernity which was at the same time rippling (with celeste and harp) and yet full-blooded.

It seems appropriate to mention individual sections of this orchestra which so nearly approaches perfection. The versatility of the horns went from loud, almost blaring tones to the most controlled, dulcet ones. Thrilling indeed, were the mellowness of the cellos, and the brilliance and color of the violins.

Gockley Appointed Religious Director

David Gockley has been named the new public relations man and director of religious activities on campus succeeding Dr. Edwin Sponseller, who left Lebanon Valley in the fall to assume pastorship of a church in Maryland. Reverend Gockley is a graduate of Lebanon Valley College, Class of '42, and will graduate from Bonebrake Seminary this spring.

An account of Rev. Gockley's recent marriage will be found elsewhere in this issue.

Trustee Meeting Changed

The date of meeting of the Board of Trustees of Lebanon Valley College, originally set for Friday, May 18, has been changed to the morning of Friday, May 11, due to the fact that many of the trustees will be attending the General Conference at Westerville, Ohio, which begins on Tuesday, May 15.

"A nut at the wheel,
A peach at his right,
A curve in the road,
Fruit salad tonight."

Just goes to show that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

By GEORGE G. STRUBLE

On Friday evening, March 2, students and friends of Lebanon Valley College witnessed the annual Wig and Buckle production, this year the three-act murder mystery, "Ladies in Retirement." It may be said in the beginning that this particular play was chosen because it called for only one male member of the cast. The authors, Edward Percy and Reginald Denham, evidently thought that in these days of rationed commodities one man was enough to provide heart-interest; and the Wig and Buckle Club apparently were of the opinion that a play having more than one male would be an excessive strain on the club's man-power.

Be that as it may, Mr. Richard Houpt, who was favored with this unique role, gave a very creditable performance. He managed to put into the part the right mixture of devil-may-care gallantry and moral weakness, of piddling badness and self-righteous indignation when faced with down-right wickedness. In Albert Feather we had the unusual spectacle of a crook who was at the same time the Sherlock Holmes of the piece. Perhaps the authors were working on the old saying, "It takes a crook to catch a crook." Or perhaps, again, the rolling of two roles into one was only conservation of man-power.

But the ones who really distinguished themselves on Friday night were Ruth Karre and Marjorie Frantz. My praise of Miss Karre is untempered by the realization of the fact that she wrecked the role for which she was cast. A murder mystery is supposed to be entertainment, and there is supposed to be an invariable rule that the victim should be someone we don't care too much about. Usually in a murder mystery the victim is an elderly gentleman, and who cares what happens to an elderly gentleman? In any case the dramatist avoids arousing the sympathies of the audience for the victim. The attention should be, not on the tragic death of an affectionately-remembered personage, but on the happy solution of a crime. The safest rule, of course, is to bump off the victim before there has been time for the welling up of feelings of compassion. The danger of letting the victim walk around too long was illustrated in our performance of the other night. Though the dramatists had attempted to guard against the danger by making Miss Fiske a thoroughly disreputable character, by putting into her mouth words which no proper lady would speak, by showing her utterly callous and indifferent to the plight of Miss Creed's pathetic sisters, Miss Karre so completely won our hearts that we quite forgave her her life of sin (I'm talking about the play, of course), overlooked her profanity, and felt with her that drowning in a gunny-sack would be the best thing that could possibly happen to Miss Creed's pathetic sisters.

But although, as I insist, Miss

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LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

ESTABLISHED 1925

Vol. XXI—No. 11 Thursday, March 15, 1945

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published every Thursday throughout the college year except during holiday vacations and examination by the students of Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania.

LA VIE is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press and the Intercollegiate Press. National advertising is secured through the National Advertising Service, Inc., College Publishers Representative, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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•A Challenge

"It's a woman's world!" runs the old saying, and applied to Lebanon Valley College, the words ring true with a very special significance these days. None of us needs to be told that our college is socially in a trying, even a crucial, time, now that the scarcity of male students has resulted in a more or less lopsided social life.

The ideal Christian college, we have been told, should offer to its students a balanced "diet" of study, recreation, spiritual development, and social activities. None of us will deny that the faculty and administration of L. V. C. are supplying the first three requisites of wholesome learning, but the fourth is ours, to make of it what we will.

Which brings us to the short and simple subject of this discourse—What are *we* doing for our college's social life? Resolving the topic into more specific questions, we must ask ourselves: Are we attending week end parties when we are on campus? Are we making the most of the manpower shortage by learning to have a good time with girls as well as boys? Or do we lean to the "debunking" side, discouraging our friends as well as ourselves with moarnful judgment passed on the wholehearted attempts of campus social organizations to entertain us?

Last Saturday night there was a Red Cross benefit card party in Kalo Hall, hopefully planned by a number of girls with the double purpose of raising money for a most worthy cause and providing an evening of fun for the approximately thirty-five students who did not make week end excursions to their homes. Besides the two girls who had charge of the affair, exactly five students put in an appearance!

On the preceding Saturday night there was a "housewarming" party in the "Y" room of the men's dorm, so enthusiastically attended and so unanimously enjoyed that it was reminiscent of "the good old days" of Freshman Week, when dorms were darkened on party nights, and you were really "off the beam" if you missed any of the fun. We all enjoyed that night, even if we did have to fall back upon Dean Stonecipher and Dr. Struble for male companionship, when the more successful of our sisters skimmed off the cream of the manpower crop present.

What we want to know is why successful parties should be the exception rather than the rule, and why the sincere efforts of so many party chairmen are rewarded by a small and listless attendance. There's fun in numbers, you know, and you can't have a really successful party with only a handful of people, even if they are Valleyites.

Let's get behind our "Y" organizations, our literary societies, and the other agencies that are striving to make our abnormal college life as enjoyable as possible. Let's accept the challenge we've been evading, and pull together for the common cause. Let's come to the parties, and make them good ones. See you there!

•A Message of Hope

During wartimes certain minor holidays without any apparent religious or patriotic significance tend almost to escape our notice in the face of news from the battlefronts and thoughts of loved ones who are fighting there. Such a fate seems in store for the forthcoming St. Patrick's Day, to be celebrated on March 17th.

But if we stop to look behind the mere "wearing of the green," in itself a rather superfluous custom in these dark months, we find a story with real significance for our tragic era—a story which, if thoughtfully considered, holds a lesson of love and a message of hope.

The story behind St. Patrick's Day is a story of the courageous life of a man who was born, like ourselves, into a crucial and unpromising age, but who ushered in, as we must resolve to do, a decisive victory for Christianity over the powers of evil in the world. Born in either Wales or northern Britain, St. Patrick, in about 405, was seized by the Irish in a raid and carried off to that barbaric country, where he was enslaved for several years. Instead of hating his captors, he was consumed with love and pity for their heathen state, and returned as a monk, many years after his escape, to convert the people of Ireland to the worship of Christ.

The monasteries which the good Saint organized became centers for the conversion of Picts and Scots, and, indirectly, for the conversion of England itself. Thus a simple act of Christlike charity had repercussions throughout the civilized world.

Weekend Activities

The grand opening of the rejuvenated "Y" room in the men's dormitory was the occasion for one of the most successful weekend parties held at L.V.C. for many a moon. On Saturday, March 3, a sizeable crowd of students and faculty members came to gaze at the finished product of the interior decorating attempts of the "Y" cabinet, and incidentally to enjoy the dancing, games, and liberal refreshments that went with the evening's entertainment.

That the painting and decorating job whipped up by cabinet members and a host of volunteer paint-daubers was a highly successful one, was confirmed by the exclamations of surprise and admiration with which the finished product was greeted by each new arrival. From the gaily painted walls to the attractive flowery lampshades, the room merits the praise of the faculty member who remarked that "It's the most attractive room on the campus."

Thanks to the patronage of townspeople and faculty, the Red Cross benefit card party, held last Saturday night in Kalo Hall of the conservatory, was able to clear about twenty-dollars for donation to the organization's current drive. The evening's entertainment, prepared by Betty Gooden, Janice Stahl, and Doris Sterner, consisted of bridge, pinochle, Chinese checkers, and other games.

Freshman Diary

MONDAY—Back at school to recover from a weekend at home. No late permissions, no jigger-board to bother me. Just what I wanted for Sunday dinner. No classes to worry about—at least not till nine this morning. But the nicest person sits beside me in class. She woke me up and whispered the answer when Prof called on me.

TUESDAY—Spring is here! The first robin appeared on campus. If an airplane had landed in the middle of the campus, it wouldn't have caused more commotion. Well, maybe, it wasn't that bad, but anyway spring is coming, but fast.

WEDNESDAY—Ten o'clock permission tonight, and me at Hot Dog Frank's when the clock began to strike. Grabbed my dog and pepsi and ran—I made it! Wish someone would invent a way to keep mustard in a sandwich—just dropped some on Tennyson.

THURSDAY—Spring's here in earnest. I have spring fever and I don't mean maybe! Classes on a day like this are inhuman, cruel, and everything else classes on a spring day make you think about. Golly, why should I study—I'm going to bed! On second thought, if we should have a quiz tomorrow. . . .

FRIDAY—Got out my spring coat today, and guess what I found? My long-lost Eversharp. Also found a few crumbs in my closet where George's cousin had a feast on my graham crackers. If the wee beast was so hungry, why didn't he go next door? They had chocolate cup cakes.

Post Exchange

Cpl. John A. Hummel, Jr.
A. A. N. 13093689
Co. B—47th Engr. Const. Bn.
A. P. O. No. 244, c|o P. M.
San Francisco, Cal.

March 4, 1945.

Dear Fifi:

Santa Claus came late, but he got here! WE HAVE MATTRESSES ON OUR COTS NOW! Boy, does that feel good for a change! It took me almost a week to get used to it — I couldn't sleep at all the first few nights. Out of the 29 months I've been in the Army, I've had a mattress 6 of those months, so you can imagine how wonderful one feels to me.

Our radio station here is right on the beam. It transcribes all sorts of programs and usually very late ones. The plain "juke-box" numbers seem to do most for morale. "Command Performance," "Mail Call," and such programs are hardly ever missed and the news, 3 times a day, is NEVER MISSED.

Monday night at 2:30 after our regular movie, a group of all male G I entertainers from the Hawaiians put on a stage show—"Take a Break," which was quite amusing. The orchestra contained former members of name bands—Krupa, Kyser, Barnett, James—as well as some top-flight entertainers who have been drafted.

Those tennis courts we rolled out are finished now—even to the night lights, and so is the softball diamond. Needless to say—that's where I am in spare moments. Bobby Riggs played an exhibition match on our court and there was a Navy ball team here, composed of former major leaguers, who gave us a good ball game.

I've been quite thoughtless and got myself full of some hunks of metal by being too nosey around what looked like nice souvenirs. Just as if we are not continually warned about doing such a trick!

Any more snow back there? You wouldn't mind it in the least if the only snow you had in the last three years was on the peaks of Mauna Loa and Mauna Kea, and then only from the window of a C-47 last April.

Quite a treat today—ice cream for the second time since May and some extra hours wherein we had time to ride the waves in air-filled mattress covers. Was that like a rodeo!

Some buddies of mine have been released from Jap Prison Camp, which is good news to many of us.

JACK.

Inside Stuff

Biggest campus question of the moment—which inhabitants of the men's dorm are in on the latest pranks? . . . Cully certainly managed to squeeze at least a week's worth of excitement into one Sunday, what with taking a flying trip to Washington and ending up by spending the night in Harrisburg. . . . Biely and Newman took a trip to Hollywood the other day—well, of course, it was really Little Hollywood, which is a part of Lebanon in case you didn't know, as you probably wouldn't have if it hadn't been mentioned, and now a perfectly good story is ruined. . .

It has been suggested that when Mullins asks a girl for a date, he should make sure that she has nothing special planned for the next couple of days, since walking is really a much safer mode of transportation than his car. . . . Special delivery is not always the safest means of communication as M. J. Brown discovered to the sorrow of several people when she returned from a prolonged week-end. . . . These Lancaster County people are much in the habit of extended vacations, though the reasons for Kitty R.'s were much more pleasant. . . . Zimmie may be small, but she sure is powerful when it comes to blowing the trombone — at least Prof. Rutledge thinks she's good. . . .

Benny and his uncle and some mushrooms proved to be very confusing to three other people on Sunday night; we hope he explained his way out of it. . . . Kilheffer seems to have quite a bit of trouble in dark halls, such as getting into the wrong room and waking Gooden from a deep sleep, and then walking into a wall and waki—oh no, that's not right; well, anyway, she eventually got safely into her own bed. . . . Keener and the Navy, in the person of a sister frosh's brother, seem to be doing quite nicely, quite. . . . Dannatelle and Sourbier seem to find each other quite pleasant company. . . .And Houpt and Drumgold are keeping S. Hall parlor occupied. . . . Gerry was quite excited over a brand new spring robin on campus the other day. . . . We wonder how Dotty Evelev Thomas managed to get all those six people into her coupe for that ride. . . . And how Klick entertains her fellow five and ten cent store workers on a Saturday afternoon. . . . Hecky continues to convulse people with those awful puns of his—it's the waiter force now. . . . Zimmie had a very peaceful week-end, we gather, being the only occupant of W. Hall. . . . Crock had quite a few people in a state of nervous tension when she came down with what appeared to be the mumps. . . . Another murder almost jolted the campus from the spring doldrums when Grubie, W. Hall prexy, was aroused from deep slumber by a terrific racket. It was Kline and Stahl, who had cornered George, the mouse (he's certainly getting around, at least on paper) and exterminated him with Strausberger's vinegar bottle. Results censored. . . . At the request of several parties, interested and disinterested, various other rumors emanating from W. Hall have also been censored. We'll see what can be done till next LA VIE.

Our Weekly Meditation

I John 4:10—"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the atoning sacrifice for our sins."

The source of all the love there is in the world is God. Of our God it can earnestly be said, "Herein is Love."

We know a man by what he does or has done, and so we know God by what he does or has done. John the Baptist attempted to explain the nature of God in the offering of his Son for sin by exclaiming, "Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world."

John, the beloved apostle, in speaking of God's love, did not argue the matter; he simply stated the words of Jesus that "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." In writing to the churches John states the fact, "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his son to be the propitiation for our sins." God's love was earlier than ours and independent of ours. Jesus taught the unlearned multitude and teaches us today that our loving heavenly father patiently, anxiously, pleadingly awaits the return of his prodigal children.

God loves, not because we love him, but because he is God. A light shines in the darkness, not because the darkness helps it to shine, but because it is a light, and the darker the night the brighter it shines. So the love of God is not dimmed by man's sin nor attracted by it, but because of sin, love became manifest and provided for the removal of the barrier between God and those whom he loves.

Such is the nature of our Father's love; there is pardon for the guilty sinner, but this was done and could be done only through his own dear Son, who is one with him. Our Lord and Saviour made manifest this father's love by suffering the penalty due the sinner. There was not, nor can there be, any putting away of sin except by this sacrifice.

L. V. Girls Take Easy Victory From L.H.S.

The L. V. C. sextette met the Lebanon High School Basketeers on the Annville High floor March 5, 1945. The victory was an easy one for our courtsters as the opponents were not able to get in the swing of things. "Gush" led the scoring with eighteen points.

"Marty" Ross, speedy hockey stickster, who has recently been ill and was unable to be here for the beginning of basketball, substituted for "Es" Engle in the last few minutes of the game.

LEB. HIGH

	Fouls	Pts.
Keener	1	5
Arentz	1	1
Stoudt	0	0
Kotay	0	0
Mease	1	5
Terry	0	0
Mumma	0	0
Bietz	0	0
Snyder	0	0
Brown	0	0
Resanovich	0	0
Gassert	0	0
	3	15

L. V. C.

	Fouls	Pts.
Bittner	5	13
Bedger	0	8
Beily	0	0
Goodman	0	18
Wieland	0	0
Stonecipher	0	0
Yeager	0	0
Engle	0	0
Ross	0	0
	5	39

Referee—Jaynne Bittner.

Personals

On Monday, March 5, Dr. Wallace returned to teaching after an illness which had kept him out of school for six weeks.

Ken Gearhart, '44, was on campus for a very short time last Wednesday. He returned recently from the Mediterranean area, where he was stationed with the Navy.

Lt. John E. Zerbe, '43, has arrived at home on furlough after having spent 9 months in India.

Pvt. Clyde Kramer, '46, was recently awarded an Oak Leaf Cluster for worthy service in combat against the Germans. He had previously been awarded the Bronze Star Medal. Although he has been overseas since October, 1944, he was first wounded on February 27, 1945.

Ensign George (Chick) Edwards, Jr., of the U. S. Navy, recently left the states for action in the Pacific theater of war . His work is with amphibious landings. Ensign Edwards was a former member of the class of 1945.

Miss Maeredith Houser spent the weekend of March 9-11 in the home of a girl friend, Mrs. William Price, Jr., of Pittsburgh.

Jeanne Waller, '45, recently has accepted a position as music teacher in the Hershey Industrial School. Although she has not finished the last semester of her senior year, Jeanne plans to complete her studies and graduate this summer.

Mrs. Dorothy Evelev Thomas spent the past weekend in New York visiting her husband who is employed there.

Miss Edna Mae Hollinger visited friends in Lemoyne and Shippensburg recently and spent the remainder of the weekend at her Greencastle home.

Sports Personality of the Week

This is the story of a girl whose success in the sports world apparently lies not in well-known breakfast cereals—nor even in Pop Eye's spinach, but solely in mashed potatoes, real creamy. We repeat the words—mashed potatoes—reverently, when we see the points pile up in favor of Bedger at a game.

We've known Jean for a long time—and each time we've met her in the last ten years—she was doing something connected with sports. It must be an inseparable part of her, second nature, perhaps.

Ever since she was old enough, she's been playing with a basketball. First she played with Independent Borough (a suburb of Lebanon). Later she starred on the varsity team of Lebanon High School under Coach Leese.

In other sports fields Jean knows her way around too. Both tennis and ping-pong find her a local champion, and as evidence of her interest in horses, Jean proudly exhibits a wicked looking scar on her leg.

In L. V. sports Jean is active in hockey as well as in basketball. The poll of Campus Leaders conducted by LA VIE and *Quittie* this year, revealed this lassie as outstanding leader in girls' sports.

For the last few issues we've been having, the victims have all been very modest, but Jean put it into words, "All this is 'gup' anyway." ("Gup," she explained, is anything "Guppie.")

For this summer Jean has accepted a position as sports director at Camp Arewa situated near Fredericksburg in the mountains. The work is not new to her, since she spends most of her summers camping.

Jean is a sportswoman who combines agility and skill with beauty—the natural, lasting kind. As for dignity—as she was leaving she shot us—with her finger gun.

CAMPUS CLUBS

GREEN BLOTTER CLUB

At the last Green Blotter Club meeting on Wednesday, March 6th, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Struble impromptu and nonsense rhymes were written and then read by the members of the club.

*****

PSYCHOLOGY CLUB

At the last Psychology meeting held on Wednesday, February 28th, a discussion of the rehabilitation of service men was given by George Bickel, Jean Hudyma, and Madeline Quickel. After the presentation of the topic, an informal discussion was held by the members of the club.

*****

CHORIC SPEAKING

Every Tuesday night you will find the members of the Choric Speaking Club busily rehearsing in the chapel. They are preparing for the two programs they will be giving soon. The first will be on March 24th for the prospective students, and the second on April 13th for the Chapel program. Directing the organization is Eleanor Hershey who is planning a different sort of program this year—exclusively poetry sacred and secular.

*****

WORLD CITIZENSHIP CLUB

On Tuesday, March 12th, the World Citizenship Buffet Supper was held at Doctor Wallace's house for members and prospective members. A short meeting was held afterward at which some members gave five minute book reports.

*****

MEN DAY STUDENT

On Friday afternoon, March 2, the Men Day Student Congress held a reorganization meeting. Several vacancies caused by former officers entering the armed forces were filled. The following is the list of officers to serve for the remainder of this semester: President, Charles Parmer; Vice President, Richard Zerbe; Secretary-Treasurer, Henry Kreider; Y Representative, George Bickel; Student-Faculty Representative, Howard Kreider; Freshman Congress member, Frank Urich. The chief extra-curricular activity at present of the day students is its four team basketball league.

*****

STUDENT FACULTY

At the last meeting of the Student-Faculty it was decided that all campus organizations would make contributions to the renovation of the Y room. Joe Kania was elected vice president to replace Steve Raby who graduated at mid-semester.

Conservation of Man-Power

(*Continued from Page* 1)

Karre wrecked her role and defeated the artistic intentions of the dramatists, I would not have had it otherwise. Her grace, her charm, her lighthearted gaiety more than compensated for any theoretical loss of artistic values.

When I come to discuss Miss Frantz's acting, I cannot help thinking that her effectiveness was in large part due to the striking contrast she made to Miss Karre—Miss Karre, quick, flashingly brilliant, all sunshine and color; and Miss Frantz, moving with the slow determination of a glacier, sinister, mysterious, repellant, a mind lurking in shadows, a will-power terrible in its intensity. This contrast was especially notable in that scene when the two women quarreled over the demented sisters. It was for me the big scene of the play, and the fact that this scene came so early in the play, rather than in the third-act climax, is further evidence of the play's essential weakness. No wonder there were complaints that the latter part of the play dragged; after the great emotional tension of this superb scene, all the rest seemed like anti-climax.

It was no fault of Miss Frantz's. She maintained magnificently the tone of impending doom, and by her acting managed to objectify for all the world to see (at least that portion of the world present in Engle Hall) the tormented writhings of the guilt-possessed soul. The miracle of her acting would have seemed the more remarkable if you could have sat through rehearsals, as I did, and listened to the peals of girlish giggles that greeted the most solemn moments of the play. I appreciated the fact that youth was enjoying itself in its own characteristic way, but at that time I couldn't imagine how a serious play could emerge out of those silly titterings. And yet the miracle happened, and happened so conclusively that my first impulse after the play was over was to call the cast together immediately and start rehearsals of Macbeth, with La Frantz as the midnight prowler, night-gown-clad, who, candle in hand, cries out in sin-anguished tones:

> Out, damned spot, out, I say! . . . What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account? Yet who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him?

She could do it.

It is a pleasure to see an amateur play—or even a professional play—in which the acting is good from the top of the cast to the bottom. Yet that was true of the Wig and Buckle performance. Sister Theresa, as played by Mary Grube, was stupid and sly, jolly and comfortable and pious. Jean Waller, with provocative eyes and witching ways, did for us the all-too-easily-misled Lucy. But who would blame her, stranded among a covey of old women, and men as scarce as hansom cabs? And then there were Louisa and Emily, as crazily and eerily funny as the grave-digger in Hamlet. Laughing at them was like laughing at the prize exhibit of the lunacy commission. Nor does it help our complacency to realize that these two doddering half-wits are the only really respectable people in the entire play. The light-fingered Albert Feather has a professional interest in locks and keys that is really quite deplorable. Lucy is a little baggage, Miss Fiske an unrepentant daughter of joy, and even Sister Theresa shamelessly deceives the Mother Superior. The less said about Ellen Creed, the better. But Louisa and Emily (not Albert Feather, snivelling little hypocrite) are as innocent as the driven snow. And fittingly enough, at the end of the play, when the wicked are about to perish, it is they who inherit the earth. So that in the end, whether you look upon Louisa and Emily as comic relief, or as the moral leaven, they are definitely an important part of the play.

I have so far spoken of them as two demented zanies, funny because they are crazy, pathetic because they are good; but I must not give the impression that they are undistinguishable the one from the other. Far from it. Miss Lizette Fisher gave us a Louisa as pert and saucy as a shattered Jack-o-lantern, as elusive as the fragrance of a wilted flower. Emily, on the other hand, as played by Miss Doris Newman, was a smoldering female Caliban, an inarticulate lump of sullen hate.

I cannot close without paying high tribute to the directors and their crew of back-stage workers. A good play involves the cooperation of more people than the average play-goer has any notion of. Lighting, costuming, make-up, stage-construction, properties, publicity, ticket-selling, handling of the crowd—all these require the exertion of special talents; and in this production, as is usually the case, most of these workers must remain nameless to the general public. And though they have not the plaudits that go to those who work in the glare of the footlights, their contributions were no less important. Miss Florence Barnhart and Mr. Samuel Rutherford deserve special mention. But the highest praise must got to Miss Yvonne Raab and Mr. William Schindel, who, as co-directors, took the cold, lifeless script of the play, and, coordinating the services of many associates, turned it into a thing of form and color and living beauty.

Day Student Boys Revamp Axe League

Due to failure of certain members of the Ax League to participate in scheduled games, the Men Day Students have reorganized the League. The three teams now comprising the League are as follows:

WILDCATS—P. Gamber, Capt., F. Urich, S. Black, W. Brommer.

TERRORS—R. Grimm, Capt., M. Gingrich, A. Specter, H. Kreider.

ACES—Ira P. Shenk, Capt., D. Clark, E. Kreider, N. Stahle.

G. Bickel and J. Kania—"refs."

Games will be played according to the following schedule:

March 15—Wildcats vs. Terrors.
March 19—Terrors vs. Aces.
March 22—Wildcats vs. Aces.
March 26—Terrors vs. Aces.
April 2—Wildcats vs. Aces.

Collegians Down Lebanon High School

Last Thursday our court lads chalked up a victory over the L. H. S. boys to the tune of 30-22, "Frankie" Shupper led—as usual—the scoring with fifteen points, while Gamber added 3, Grimm 2, and Yeakel 2.

Another game will be played this weekend. There is a definite date set as yet.

This Could Happen to You!

(*Continued from Page* 1)

tended here. He was one, who for all his preoccupation with science, took part in athletics, musical and dramatic events. He was quite the social lion, too. And his good nature, the *Quittie* remarks, was one not even fellow day-students could ruffle.

The "dependable, cheery fellow" who had many interests, could apply himself to all of them and succeed in each, graduated from L. V. in 1932. From there he went to the University of Pittsburgh, and received his A.M. in 1934. From 1937-1938 he studied at Princeton, spent the next three years as an associate in research at Columbia University. 1041 saw him as the instructor in Zoology at Rutgers. Tho he holds the position of Assistant Professor there now, most of his time is spent dealing with problems of endocrinology in the research laboratories there.

New 25-Point Win For Girls

Make Third of Season In E-town Victory

Last Friday the E-Towners visited L. V. C. to play the L-V-Ettes in a court clash on the Annville High floor. The game was the third 25-point victory of the season. At the end of the first quarter the score was 6-5, at the second 9-9. During the last two quarters our girls really got busy to chalk up a winning score.

"Josie" did her usual good job of holding together the forward line while "Jeanie" Bedger led the scoring with eleven points.

E-TOWN

	Fouls	Pts.
Krebs F	1	5
Bucher F	0	0
Forney F	3	9
Fox F	0	0
Cromie F	0	2
Julius G	0	0
Longwell G	0	0
Kapp G	0	0
Total	4	16

L. V. C.

	Fouls	Pts.
Bittner F	2	10
Goodman F	2	4
Beily F	0	0
Bedger F	1	11
Engle G	0	0
Weiland G	0	0
Stonecipher G	0	0
Total	5	25

Referee—M. A. Harriott.

The L-V-Ettes are anticipating another game with the E-Towners on the latter's floor and are expecting a tough game.

The Shippensburg basketball squad will visit the campus this weekend for a court clash. A St. "Patty's" Party will be held in honor of the day and our guests.

Three more games remain scheduled—and our girls are confident of three more victories.

Student Recital Is Planned For Mar. 27

On the evening of Tuesday, March 27th, the Chapel in Engle Hall will be the scene of a recital by talented performs from the Conservatory of Music.

The folowing musicians will perform:

Elizabeth Reiff—New Cumberland —Violin.

Eilzabeth Gooden—Dover, Delaware —Piano.

Lavinia Bratton—Lebanon—Piano.

Maeredith Houser—Annville—Cello.

Janet Dietz—Mechanicsburg — Piano.

Betty Jean Butt—East Berlin—Voice.

Patricia Bartels—Hershey—Piano.

A History of the Good Saint Patrick

When March rolls round, all Americans, whether of Irish descent or not, look forward eagerly to March 17, St. Patrick's Day—a day full of green shamrocks, white clay pipes, Irish potatoes, and pigs.

Who was the man to whom we owe this day with its delightful customs? There are many, many conflicting stories about St. Patrick. It is not even known whether the 17th of March is the birth date or the date of his death. Ireland, Scotland, England, even France claim to be his native land, but it is with Ireland that he is associated. It is entirely probable that there were two or three Patricks, but the one generally accepted as *the* St. Patrick was the author of two brief fifth century tracts—one entitled, "Letters." From this we learn that he was carried away from his native land by pirates when he was just sixteen years old. He was taken to northern Ireland, where he was sold as a slave. He was put to work as a swineherd, and while living among the people, learned their language, their customs and studied their religion. After seven years, he escaped to the continent where he entered the church. He became a deacon, then priest and finally a bishop. Then with the Pope's authority, he returned to Ireland to preach the gospel to its inhabitants. There, in spite of the fierce opposition of the Druid priests, he was successful in converting many of the people. The shamrock, which is now the national emblem of Ireland, was used by St. Patrick to explain the doctrine of the Holy Trinity to the pagan Irish.

The most famous of St. Patrick's miracles was that of driving the snakes from Ireland. Wherever Patrick went he was accompanied by a drummer. Patrick had announced that he was going to preach against the snakes and a multitude had assembled to hear him. As he and his drummer ascended the hill, the drum broke. People in the crowd claimed to have seen a huge black snake with a leering grin in his eyes gliding down the hill at the same time and they attributed the evil sign to the snake. But an angel came down from heaven, repaired the drum, and the snakes disappeared, as if by magic.

To this kindly, dynamic priest legend gives credit for establishing the custom of women proposing (leap year). Here is the story. As St. Patrick was walking along a lake shore, he saw St. Bridget who seemed in great trouble. As he drew nearer, she said to him, "Patrick, you've driven the snakes from Ireland, can't you do a favor for us women?" She then told him that the nuns in her convent thot it extremely unfair that women were given no chance to propose. (At that time priests and nuns were not required to take the vow of celibacy.) Patrick, after due consideration, consented to grant them this privilege once every seven years. Whereupon St. Bridget threw her arms around Patrick's neck, hugged him, and demanded one year out of every four. Patrick is alleged to have replied, "Bridget, squeeze me again like that and I'll give you leap-year, the longest of the lot." Bridget immediately proposed, but poor Patrick had taken the vows of celibacy and was forced to refuse her.

So this Saturday, March 17, put on your brightest green, wear your shamrocks and be glad that St. Patrick once lived.

La Vie Collegienne Twenty Years Ago

"A school-girl's complexion may make
a man rave,
A peach-bloom cheek may temper a
knave,
A golden glint marcel a love path may
pave,
But a man will go far for a permanent shave."

Tut, tut, tut! fellows, someone is slipping badly. This little jingle was printed in the first LA VIE twenty years ago and we have yet to see a perfected permanent shave.

*****

DEFINITION OF A COED

"A coed is a person
Who says she has to study when she
means she has a steady,
Who claims she likes art, when she really loves him,
Who has lots of scents, looks like she
has lots of cents, but really has
no sense,
Who isn't so fond of love as she is of
its participle,
Who often thinks she looks pretty,
when she really looks pretty-fast,
Who thinks the fourth month is named April, because the first day of
the month is April Fool's Day.
Who rushes in where Angels fear to
tread."

Times haven't changed much, have they, girls? I'm afraid we'll have to fix that first one to fit the occasion, though. A coed is a person who has to study because she hasn't a steady!

*****

"Last night I held a little hand,
So dainty and so neat.
I thought my heart would burst with
joy,
So wildly it did beat.
No other hand unto my soul
Could greater solace bring
Than that I held last night,
which was—
Four aces and a king!

*****

"A pessimist is a man who won't milk a cow because he's afraid the milk will be sour." Maybe we should tell Eddie.

Period Play To Be Presented March 24

"The Diabolical Circle," a costume play by Beulah Bomstead, has been chosen as the dramatic production which will give prospective students their first sample of L. V.-ers' histrionic skill on the afternoon of Saturday, March 24, the first day of scholarship week end.

The cast includes the following characters:

Cotton Mather ..... George Bickel
Betty (his daughter) Clare Schaeffer
Adonijah ..... Bill Mullins
Charles Manning ..... Fred Gantz

A period play with a setting laid in Seventeenth Century Boston, the comedy of colonial times is under the direction of Dr. George G. Struble, professor of English.

Campus Visitors Guests Of Honor

Among the activities being planned by the "Y" for the forthcoming week-ends is a party to be held on Friday, March 23, for the prospective students who will be guests on the campus that week-end. Ruth Gearhart will be in charge of the celebration.

The "Y" is also planning an Easter Communion Service with Mary Strock in charge of the arrangements. The date for this has not as yet been set.

Life Work Recruits Hold Banquet

On Monday, March 5, 1945, the Life Work Recruits held their banquet in the college dining hall. Guests present at the banquet were Dr. Behney, a graduate of Lebanon Valley College and Bonebrake Seminary and present professor at Bonebrake Seminary, Dr. Lynch, Dr. Wilt, Dr. Richie and Dean Stonecipher. After the banquet, a meeting was held in which Dr. Behney gave a talk on the position of the Christian Church in the post-war world.

Music Notes . . . . .

While attending the final performance of the Reading Symphony Orchestra season, your editor noted with pride the names of Lebanon Valley musicians. In the personnel of the organization we find Charlotte Mohler, who majored in string bass at school and is now playing in that section of the orchestra.

When the concert master announced that Joseph Battista would be the soloist at the final concert next year we felt like sounding three cheers and bursting a few buttons, so to speak. We hope to be in the city, March 24 of next year to welcome him to his first appearance with the orchestra.

If you enjoyed the Philadelphia Orchestra concert on Tuesday (and who didn't) it's worth remembering that the orchestra has recorded Brahms' 4th symphony for Victor—a great item for any collection. And we mustn't forget the delightful Rasenhavilier waltzes which also appear in disk form for Victor.

Opera fans should applaud the new "La Boheme" album released recently and make it a must on their buying list. It's the answer to the Puccini lover's prayer.

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La Vie Collegienne

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LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXI ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1945 No. 12

Record of Campus Red Cross Winning Laurels for College

Nearing the close of the most successful year in the history of its organization, the Lebanon Valley College unit of the Lebanon Chapter, American Red Cross, can look back with well-justified pride on its achievements of several months past.

President Betty Jean Butt has announced that to date the college has turned over to the Red Cross a total of one hundred forty-six dollars and twenty-five cents. This includes proceeds from the girls' dorm show as well as the results of the contribution drive just closed.

Recognition for its remarkable record among college Red Cross organizations has been given L. V. in the College Unit Bulletin, published by the American Red Cross to show the contributions made by college youth to their program of mercy. Lebanon Valley, in fact, is mentioned more often than any other school of any size in the latest issue of the bulletin. n looking over it, we find mention of our Christmas box project for the boys at Indiantown Gap, our benefit dorm show, our knitting and sewing projects, and several other contributions we ourselves have made to the nation's most worthwhile benevolent organization, listed side by side with the work of colleges as Bryn Mawr.

The writing portfolio project will get under way shortly, Betty Jean has announced. The chairman is Mildred Palmer, and any girls who are interested in contributing a few spare hours to making some serviceman happy, are urged to get in touch with her immediately.

The afghan project is advancing nicely, according to reports from Chairman Sara Schott. Several hour-long knitting bees have been held in North Hall parlor, and a large number of girls are devoting odd minutes to the making of little squares that will eventually become warm and welcome afghans. And here's a tip—it's an excellent chance to learn to knit, if you don't already know how. See Sara or Miss Henderson if you are interested.

A new machine sewing project, sequel to the kit bag project recently completed, will be commenced in the near future, although the exact nature of the articles to be sewn has not as yet been learned. Interested seamtresses may see Doris Newman for information.

Side by side with their message of "thank you" for the splendid cooperation obtained so far, Betty Jean and advisor Miss Henderson are issuing a plea for more and more volunteers to keep our college program up to par and setting new records.

On Friday, March 3, the Red Cross unit sponsored a chapel program featuring the Hollywood Canteen with Vaughn Monroe and his orchestra and Bette Davis. Beneath the disguise were the college swing band and Fifi Fisher. Others who participated in the program were Jonathan Leffler, Frank Urich, Francis Heckman, Harry Himmelberger, Madeline Quickel, Lois Goodling, Charlene Dannatell, and Doris Newman. Betty Jean Butt directed the program.

Easter Communion In Chapel Thursday

Traditional Easter Communion services at L. V. C. will be held during Chapel period Thursday, March 29. To promote a campus-wide spontaneous Christian fellowship at his service it is not being held in the early morning and participation is voluntary. . . attendance will not be taken.

At this time the Sacrament of Holy Communion will be administered by the Rev. Dr. William A. Wilt for those who desire to take Communion.

Sponsored by the campus "Y" organizations, the program is to be led by Marjorie L. Frantz, and Betty Jean Butt will render a vocal solo entitled "Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?"

This is our own Easter Meditation Service and a fervent invitation is extended to all to "draw near with faith, and take this Holy Sacrament to your comfort; and, devoutly kneeling, make your humble confession to Almighty God."

Miss Elizabeth Travis "Sold" on Auction Block

Some of the faculty members at Millikin University were put on the auction bock at a "slave" sale to raise money for the building fund campaign.

Miss Elizabeth Travis, piano professor, was "sold" for $8.00 to a sorority and must give a 15 minute concert; Assistant Dean E. P. Plenges has to press four skirts in the home economics room; and Dr. C. A. Godcharles has to bake a cake for a sorority.

Music Event On April 19

E. Rutledge Will Direct Annual Conserv Festival

An event which is eagerly awaited by the faculty and students at L.V.C. and the people of the surrounding communities is the annual music festival. This includes two big evenings of stirring music. The first evening, Thursday, April 19, the Glee Club and the College Band, both under the direction of Professor Edward P. Rutledge will give a concert.

On Friday evening, April 20, the soul stirring Mendelssohn's "Elijah" will be given by the chorus with guest soloists. The chorus will be accompanied by the organ together with the L.V.C. Symphony again under the baton of Prof. E. P. Rutledge. There will be outside participants from near by communities including Annville, Hershey, Lebanon, Myerstown, and Palmyra.

We are especially fortunate this year in having as the soprano soloist one of our own conservatory students, Ruth Karre.

Remember to invite your parents for this big week-end. It will be something to remember—look in the next issue of this paper for more information about the all important Music Festival.

Prom Leader Kania Chosen by Students

The Junior Prom will be held on April 28 at the Hershey Hotel. It will be a semi-formal dance. Joe Kania has been announced as the Prom Leader. Further details will be disclosed later.

Meet Mrs. Marsh

Something new has been added in the Annex. The beautiful, vivacious Mrs. Marsh has arrived! Yes, the rumors about her beauty, glamour, etc., are really true. Attired in quilted black satin lounging robe and pajamas, she settled comfortably in the center of the bed and proceeded to divulge the following information.

She was born in San Francisco, California. The year?—your interviewer was too discreet to inquire the lady's age. Although she attended public school, recognition as a child prodigy merited her time off to practice. She has studied at Cornell University in Ithaca, New York, in Chicago, Washington, and in California! Incidentally, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh were the only two scholarship pupils of Mr. Petri. Mrs. Marsh was also awarded a scholarship to study in Brussels but the advent of the war prevented her from accepting it.

About Annville, the new resident remarked, "I like it very much. It is very quaint—picturesque I suppose you would call it. It is different from anything I have ever seen."

When asked about her personal likes — especially her favorite food, the reply was, "I just like food. Period!"

She enjoys walking—that, together with tennis and swimming, comprise her athletic interests.

The big mystery on campus has been solved too; for the past two weeks everyone has been filled to the brim with curiosity about where the Marshs go to have dinner. Not in the dining room or downtown, so where could they go? They have a kitchenette on the second floor in the Annex, and they eat there. So now you know!

The rumors encircling the campus seem to have caught up with the Marsh's. They were quite amused by the one which insisted that they had four children.

Mrs. Marsh intends to continue her concert tours, but at present she is resting from a recently completed tour. Previous to her arrival at L.V., she had not seen her husband for ten months. Most of her time is spent practicing. The Conservatory is looking forward to hearing her play in Chapel (faculty, please note!).

Your reporter was so fascinated by the charm of her subject that she could write on and on—but you'll form your own opinions when you—**meet Mrs. Marsh.**

Prospective Students Visit L. V. For Scholarship Exams

The annual competitive scholarship examinations attracted a record breaking number of contestants to our beautiful campus on March 23 and 24.

Although there was no May Festival as in pre-war years the week-end was planned with an eye for the entertainment of prospective students and alumni, whether they be lovers of sports, drama, or dancing.

The week-end activities arranged under the general supervision of Dr. G. A. Richie, Professor of Greek and Bible, got under way at 1 p. m., Friday, with the registration of musical contestants in Engle Conservatory of Music.

Dinner was served at 6 p.m. in the dining room of North Hall. A student party was held in the Alumni Gymnasium from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. Ruth Gearhart was in charge of the arrangements.

Chapel exercises were conducted by Dr. Richie on Saturday morning at 8:00 a.m. On this occasion, Dr. Lynch extended to our guests a genuine welcome to our College and a warm invitation to make Lebanon Valley their Alma Mater.

The competitive examinations were conducted in Engle Hall from 8:30 to 11:30 a.m. A dinner honoring the guest students was held in the dining hall at 12:30 with the faculty members in attendance.

The Wig and Buckle Club, the college dramatic organization, presented "The Diabolical Circle," a one-act comedy of colonial times by Beulah Bumstead at 1:30. The cast of four characters was enacted by Clare Schaeffer, George Bickel, John Mullin and Fred Gantz.

Immediately following the play Ruth Karre accompanied by Barbara Kolb sang a musical number. After her number, the Choral Speaking Club under the direction of Eleanor Hershey presented three selections.

Later, President and Mrs. Clyde A. Lynch entertained the visitors, student assistants, and faculty members at a tea held in their home at 3:00 p. m.

Lunch, served in the college dining hall at 5:00 p. m., was the concluding event of a spectacular week-end.

The following committees composed of members of the Young Men's and Women's Christian Associations rendered valuable services in connection with the competitive scholarship examinations.

The executive committee consisted of Marlin Seiders, Lizette Fisher, Miriam Jones, May Grube, and Dale Beittel.

Registrar—Miss Gladys Fencil

Assistants — Eleanor L. Hershey, Catherine S. Yeager, Nellie M. Walter, Doris H. Clements

Lodging Assignments—Dr. G. A. Richie

Assistants—Marlin D. Seiders, John W. Dunham, Lizette P. Fisher S.H., Miriam L. Jones N.H., Mary L. Grube W.H., Dale R. Beittel M.D., W. E. Herr M.D.

Traffic Directors and Campus Guides —Geraldine R. Huss, Joseph P.

Continued on Page 4, Col. 1

Arthur Stambach To Wed Betty Getz

Ceremony Will Take Place In Mechanicsburg Church

The Mechanicsburg First United Brethren Church will be the scene of a lovely spring wedding Friday, Mar. 30, at 8:00 P. M., when Arthur W. Stambach takes as his bride Miss Betty M. Getz.

Miss Getz, daughter of Mrs. Violet Getz of Machanicsburg, and Arthur, son of Rev. and Mrs. C. Guy Stambach of Dallastown, will be united in marriage by the bridegroom's father in a candlelight ceremony. Mr. Richard Seidel, of Lebanon Valley College, will present a fifteen minute organ recital immediately preceding the nuptials.

Mrs. Phyllis Frey will attend the bride as matron of honor, and Misses Grace and Pearl Witmer will be in attendance as bridesmaids. Mr. Paul E. Stambach will serve his brother as best man, and Mr. Vernon Fickes and Mr. Theodore Stevens will be ushers for the occasion.

The bride and groom are both graduates of Mechanicsburg High School. At the present time Miss Getz is empolyed by the First National Bank of Mechanicsburg in the capacity of bookkeeper, and her fiance is well known as a pre-ministerial student here on campus. He is capably serving the Mechanicsburg United Brethren Circuit in addition to his scholastic activities. The couple will live at the home of the bride until September, at which time they will take up residence at Bonebrake Theological Seminary where Arthur will pursue his ministerial training.

An invitation to attend the ceremony is extended by way of LA VIE COLLEGIENNE to the students and faculty of Lebanon Valley College.

Dr. S. Oldham Dies Was L. V. Alumnus

Dr. Stanley R. Oldham, alumnus of Lebanon Valley College, passed away suddenly on February 8, 1945, at the age of 57. His untimely death came as quite a shock to the students and faculty of St. Johnsbury Academy, St. Johnsbury, Vermont, where he was a pricipal for twelve years during which time he did much for the expansion and development of the Academy.

Stanley Reginald Oldham was born in Toledo, Iowa, May 15, 1887. He attended local schools of that area and then came to Lebanon Valley College where he was graduated with the A.B. degree in the class of 1908. His father was director of the Conservatory of Music of the college at the time. From Lebanon Valley he went to the University of Wisconsin where he received his A.M. degree. The Doctor of Education degree was conferred upon him in Norwich University in 1943.

Dr. Oldham had devoted his entire

Continued on Page 2, Col 5

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE
ESTABLISHED 1925

Vol. XXI—No. 12 Thursday, March 29, 1945

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published every Thursday throughout the college year except during holiday vacations and examination by the students of Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania.

LA VIE is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press and the Intercollegiate Press. National advertising is secured through the National Advertising Service, Inc., College Publishers Representative, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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•Our Spirit of Friendliness

In a short announcement in chapel the other week, Dr. Richie made a little statement which has become very familiar to L. V. students, because it has come from the lips of so many people connected with the college, and those from outside of the college, too. Lebanon Valley is known far and wide for its spirit of friendliness, and for the way in which visitors are always welcomed and entertained.

It's a reputation of which every one of us L. V. students is immensely proud, and a reputation we are going out into life to uphold. The evidences of this spirit were present in abundance during scholarship week-end, and those of us who were here willingly agree that every success was due in very great measure to it.

It wasn't hard for L.V. students to entertain their guests with the highest degree of friendliness and open-hearted welcome, because it is a natural trait of L.V. students, and a campus tradition that is lived every day.

Let's congratulate ourselves on our spirit of friendliness, and let us strive "every day in every way" to make it stronger and deeper.

•Letter From Our Prexy

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE:

The unusual success of our recent scholarship-examination activities was due largely, I am sure, to the laudable cooperation of our loyal students, whose college spirit was manifested most helpfully in the well organized efforts and personal attitudes which made every visitor feel that L. V. C. is a friendly college. Many of these high-school visitors expressed their delight in having been permitted to experience such a preview of campus life.

To every one of you who responded so readily and generously to the requirements of the occasion let me express both my personal and official appreciation. In these days of extraordinary difficulty for college administrators it is most reassuring to have had 107 prespective students here as our guests. You made them feel very much at home; and many of them, having had a pleasant taste of campus life, will want to ocme here as students. Thanks, again, for all you have done to advance the interests of your college.

May you have a pleasant Easter vacation.

CLYDE A. LYNCH,
PRESIDENT.

Dr. Struble's Poem Appears In Print

The following poem appeared in the February 19, 1945, issue of the *Word Study*, a publication of the G. & C. Merriam Company, Springfield, Massachusetts:

TO MY DICTIONARY
(*With apologies to R. C. Rogers*)

The hours I spend with thee, dear book,
Are as the food of thought to me.
I check each word; nor overlook
Orthography.

Each word a thought, each thought a phrase
To add to my synonymy;
I trace semantic change through maze
Of pedigree.

O syllables that shift and turn—
O forms and foreign words explained—
I cherish all, and strive to learn
What I have gained
In fluency—
What I have gained.
—*George G. Struble.*

Lebanon Valley College.

La Vie Collegienne Twenty Years Ago

La Vie Digs Up Some More

"Lives a groundhogs oft remind us
Spring is here in leaf and twig
(well ——)
So amidst the coughs and sneezes
Let us sig a sog of sprig."

Just goes to prove that the seasons still come and go.

* * *

We hear that he met a girl named Dizzy in a revolving door and has been going around with her ever since.

Ohhhh. That's too much—I quit!

Dumb Dora would like to become a soda clerk—she thinks they lead such stirring lives.

(*Continued on Page* 4, *Column* 4)

L. V. Goes to New York . . .

L. V. goes to New York—or some of us did—on March 16, when the "Flyer" obligingly put down her wings long enough for a bunch of senior Conservites to board her on flight to the big city.

Looking back, it seems strange that the trip could have been so uneventful (no mishaps) and yet so round, so fully packed—with events.

The very first item was an afternoon of relaxation in Radio City Theater, with its usual "super-colossal" stage production in addition to a movie. Friday evening found one camp at the play "The Voice of the Turtle" and the other, "Life With Father"—both Broadway hits.

The highlight of the trip was the matinee at the Metropolitan Opera House on Saturday when Beethoven's "Fidelio" was given—an opera which is seldom performed, but undeservedly neglected. The action in this two-act opera moves right along, and comes to a climax just before the curtain falls on the first scene of the second act. The final scene is one of gaiety and rejoicing, and the music, although not typically Beethoven, is both forceful and delightful throughout. Everyone's appreciation was heightened by the fact that Bruno Walter was back on the podium for the first time since being given sabatical leave—conducting with all the vim of a fresh track star.

Saturday night was not the "loneliest night in the week." True, some of the gang went to hear the Rochester Symphony at Carnegie Hall, with Sir Thomas Becham conducting, but then others did a good job of keeping up the Navy morale. Only trouble was, the Navy had a ten o'clock curfew that night.

Oh well, all good things come to an end, but it's nice to know that at least once in a while "good things come."

—Evelyn Hiester

Our Weekly Meditation

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you. John 14:18

In making a study of the literature of England and America, we find a certain period of development in which the chief thinkers and writers pondered deeply over the meaning of death. Critics today have labeled the writings of that period derisively "The Grave-yard Series," and in our reading today we are apt to label them as sentimental conventionalisms. It is true that many of these writings are stilted and over-sentimental. However, most of them come very close to something that is in our hearts today.

Death is being brought closer home to us today, and at a younger age then it would have been if we were living in normal times. We read the casualty lists in newspapers every day and our hearts go out in sympathy to those in affliction. We find ourselves almost wholly powerless to comfort those who have sustained the loss of a loved one.

The Mothers of our nation during these war years are extending deeper hearts of understanding to the Mother beneath the cross. And we, the followers of Christ, will feel acutely the emptiness and despair of the disciples on the first Good Friday.

But in all days of sorrow and grief, may we ever keep in mind the glorious promise of our Lord, which was amply fulfilled on that first Easter Day, and is fulfilled for those who seek Him today. May He come to us and comfort us.

Inside Stuff

Romance seems to be the chief item on our bill-of-fare for today—we wonder is it the place or the season. Anyway, our week-end guests seemed to find no difficulty in getting chummy, but fast, and in two hours at least one couple found the delights of spring at L.V.C. And then there was a blonde wolf who remarked of one of our frosh, "She's nourishing."

Cully is flashing a gorgeous sparkler in everyone's face, including her own—she has to take it off in order not to distract her attention when she wants to study. . . . Wehry and Yeakle seem to be a permanent fixture on the landscape; you meet them no matter when you go which way. . . . Leffler and Zellers were also enjoying the beauties of Annville's countryside the other Sunday. . . . Quite a few cases of sunburn have blossomed out since practically the whole campus visited Kreider's on Sunday. . . . Strocky had a special case, she went walking with her Johnny. . . . Our man Urich is occupying most of his time with Charlene, and who are we to blame him? . . . It looks like Rena Mae has won out in the feline competition for the heart, or at least the main interest of one Ira P.

Jane Horst looked right fetching when she stepped out with her man the other night. . . . Please don't expect Pat to be responsible this week—Bruce is here. Someone should ask him about the Seville. . . . Garis and Gantz have priority on West Hall's most dimly lighted parlor, while Mary Jane and Benny frequent the lab. . . . Jonesy got quite a surprise package the other day and was so excited that somebody wondered who was keeping up who's morale. . . . Keep an eye on Quicky and Black, we might have something here. South Hall wishes somebody would donate them funds to buy two records—(1) "Quicky said to tell you she'd be back in a half hour" and (2) "I'm sorry, Lois isn't here right now." . . . The waiter force is quite the romance provoking agent, at least Hecky and Penelope seem to find it so. . . . Dunham and a certain blonde vocalist from Annville have been seen together quite a bit lately. . . . Maybe this should have come under Week End Wanderings, but Rutherford seems to have had quite a day at Dickinson, and "Trouble" Mullins almost didn't get back from a weekend at the home of a certain Miss Johnson in New Jersey. It is reported that he was pushing his Buick down the main street of Newark at one o'clock on the morning of Saturday the 17th. . . . What was wrong with Urich when he looked at the meal check in the Hotel Pennsylvania's Cafe Rouge? . . . Four L.V.C. co-eds were quite thrilled when Jimmy Dorsey dedicated a number to them on a recent program. . . . Straussberger, Zimmie and Grube are convinced that it pays to live on the first floor, despite the water throwing tendency of certain second floor residents. It has something to do with a carload of sailors who offered to help wash windows.

In case you've wondered, petunias will soon be appearing in those cans on Kania's window sill. . . . If you want any tips on getting a job, see Ehrengart—she walked into a store to help Milly buy a hat and stayed to sell them, at least until 4:30. . . . Shupp probably won't manicure his nails in Biology any more. . . . Miss G. tried awfully hard to construct an exam at the E-town game, but she gave up and watched the game. . . . Yeakle has a black eye which he says was inflicted by his good friend Grimm.

Certain rooms around here begin to look like the zoo what with tadpoles in "Ed" Wither's care and salamanders in Gerry's room. . . . Hoppy and some other people tried to see the plane that crashed near Fontana but the State Police got there first. . . . Dr. Light is really raising quite a moustache while his better half is in Florida. . . . Mary Jane is quite the heroine in West Hall having exterminated Charlie the cockroach single handed. . . . Leffler dashed to the dining hall late one day, saw spaghetti and egg plant and dashed out even faster. . . . We'd better dash too, or this won't make the deadline.

Thoughts of Easter

Easter—what a variety of thoughts leap to mind at the mention of that word! To some it means spring and new clothes; to small children it means brightly colored eggs and that mysterious creature—the Easter Bunny. But under these social and personal thoughts lies a feeling of rejoicing, of joy, of thankfulness to God—for Easter is one of the greatest of church festivals. It is the day on which Christ arose from the grave and so showed us that all who follow him may have eternal life. People all over the United States and throughout the world flock to church to worship God amid a setting of Easter flowers and palms—, and to sing joyously "Christ the Lord is Risen Today."

But although Easter is a religious holiday, it has borrowed many aspects from pagan beliefs and customs. The name Easter itself is derived from the name of the Anglo-Saxon goddess of spring, Ostara. At Easter time, the world puts on its bright green dress after a long, dull winter. Daffodils, hyacinths, crocus, and tulips blossom out in gay array to add to the festivity of the occasion. Women, children and even men appear on Easter morning in their brand new "Easter outfit." This custom springs from our old English superstition that it was unlucky to appear on Easter without new clothing.

The Easter rabbit or bunny originated in Germany. There he was a hare. The hare was associated with the moon for various reasons. Therefore, because Easter is also closely connected with the moon, the two became associated. When the Easter hare moved to America, he became the Easter bunny, partly because hares are not common to the U.S. and partly because confectioners are not expert animal authorities. The Easter bunny brings the Easter eggs. The egg was the symbol of new life to the ancient Egyptians. It was adopted by the Israelites as part of their passover feast and now plays an important part in our delightful Easter fun.

Dr. Oldham Dies

(*Continued from Page* 1)

life to education. In 1910 he became instructor of English and debate at Bates College, Lewistown, Maine, and in 1913 he accepted a postition as principal of Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, Maine, where he remained until 1920. He served as principal of Norwood High School, Norwood, Mass., from 1920 to 1921, and from 1921 to 1924 he was principal of West Chester High Echool, West Chester, Penna. In 1924 he returned to New England where he was Secretary of the Massachusetts Teachers' Federation and Associate Director of Camp Wyanoke. He resided in Arlington, Mass., until December, 1932, when he and his family moved to St. Johnsbury, and he assumed the duties as principal of the Academy, January 1, 1933.

During his twelve years at St. Johnsbury Academy, Dr. Oldham has done much for the Academy. He established the Summer School for Boys in 1933, the Summer School for Girls in 1934, and since the war. pre-induction courses have been offered.

To Dr. Oldham is due a great deal of credit for his unceasing efforts to give young people the utmost opportunities for advancement, and we of Lebanon Valley College are proud and honored to acclaim him as one of us.

Sports Personality of the Week

Our sports personality for the week is often called Ignatz. And he's usually found participating in almost any sport you can name. One of our Lebanon boys, he has made himself locally famous playing football, basketball, baseball, and track. His name, if you haven't guessed it by now, is Pete Gamber.

When asked about himself, he modestly replied, "There's nothing to tell." Upon further questioning, he revealed that he got his first start as an athlete when he played basketball with the "Y Midgets" at the age of nine. He's been doing something connected with athletics ever since. He played basketball with the Intermediate League at the "Y," and in junior high school. In Lebanon High School he played varsity basketball, football, and baseball, and he was no mean hand at track, tennis, ping pong, swimming, and about any sport he made an attempt at. "I play anything from checkers on down. Tiddleywinks, too," he commented with a smile. As evidence of his athletic versatility, the scar over his right eyebrow was obtained once when Pete was playing football and ran into a boy with a baseball bat.

Though he was the smallest boy on his high school football team, Pete more than made cp for it with his speed and ability. Only a few mishaps occurred, such as the time that he kicked the ball back over his head during a game.

Pete keeps in shape by not smoking, being in bed by ten o'clock nights (this can be stretched till a little later, he quickly added), and walking thirty-four blocks every night. "I like everything," he said; "especially Lebanon Bologna."

At Lebanon Valley, Pete has distinguished himself playing basketball with the Annville Collegians.

"I'm a day student," he remarked rather irrelevantly. "They're the best." And before we had a chance to question him further, he added, "That's enough," and walked off with his usual characteristic smile.

Miss Shepp Writes From Sierra Leone

February 1945

My dear college friends:

A little more than one year ago Shenandoah held an election which certainly changed my whole future, and now at last I have reached Moyambaa, Sierra Leona, to begin an entirely new page of life. My first responsibility is to you, and many times on the way I thought of all of you—whether I knew you personally or not—wondering how it would be possible to tell you of my overflowing cup. For who ever had a greater privilege and responsibility than have I?

I shall never forget the night I left home on December 13, knowing that it would be at least two whole years until I would see my mother and father again. It seemed especially difficult when I realized that all of you were getting prepared to go home for the Christmas holiday. But casting all of those doubts and fears aside I boarded a train for New York City and there set out alone to locate my misplaced passport and all the visas and papers which are necessary for a civilian traveling outside our dear United States. In several days I found myself in Miami, Florida, and then unbelievably on the China Clipper one night, taking off for the great, vast, future to a land of strange people and customs. How ill prepared, young and insignificant I felt, and still feel! After that first moment of having left my country, things happened so quickly and one right after the other, that I had no time to be homesick or miserable. I was too much involved in watching the lights disappear, and the stars twinkle through clouds which met an indistinguishable sea. At last my moment had arrived and passed! On that first hop I was far too excited to think of sleep, and made friends immediately with a Puerto Rican, a Trinidadian, and four missionaries bound for Brazil. The Clipper had engine trouble most of that first hop—in fact, all the way to Natal, but I never found time to be frightened. We made three over-night stops which were not in the schedule, because of that engine trouble—and I saw just that much more of the world. We stayed at fine hotels with wonderful views, and always there was somebody to show me the interesting spots and help me to do the interesting things — San Juan, Port of Prince, and that on Christmas eve. From the roof of the hotel even at 1:00 A.M. there were songsters and serenading children, dressed gaily and carrying lighted lanterns, who walked about singing Christmas carols. In the Pan American Staff House that day I had my first touch of homesickness since December thirteenth, when I heard shortwaved from the "States," none other than "White Christmas." That was hard!

Christmas day we spent sitting on the blazing hot dock at Paramaribo, Dutch Guiana, beside the plane with a broken motor again. From that point however, we were on schedule to Natal—except for the three days we'd gotten behind. And then came Brazil, the country about which I'd heard so little.

I didn't know even that they spoke Portugese. My brother had warned me about the thousands of milreis I'd spend, and when I found that 1,000 milreis is the equivalent of an American nickel, I knew what he meant. The next eight weeks are like a dream in many ways. I can't believe all of the things I saw and heard there. All I can tell you is that more than ever I appreciate our country. Probably the most outstanding thing in my mind is the message I received from the American soldiers and sailors there. We were allowed to live right on the Air Base, and had the privilege of using the chapel, library, the reading rooms, the PX, the day rooms and best of all for me, the Piano. We were especially privileged in hearing a USO show which came through, composed of musical artists. Amparro Iturbi, sister of THE Jose Iturbi, was the star and certainly it was a joy to me to hear her play, especially Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue."

However, I began to give you the message which those American men unconsciously gave me. I was deeply interested in listening to their views and hearing them talk. American girls are so scarce that I had not much difficulty in realizing the ambition, and so to you Americans, safe from the throes of actual combat, safe from the severe temptations which come to youth so far from the things which make for normal everyday living, so fortunate in continuing uninterrupted the educations you desire, so free that you cannot always appreciate fully your freedom, I want to plead for understanding of these other Americans, who, for the present, are robbed of many things America usually accepts merely as necessities. I played with them, ate with them, talked with them, went to church with them, and even had Holy Communion with them to find that they held in their hearts but one desire—to come home. Every breath and every conversation is to

(*Continued on Page 4, Column 2*)

Our Boys Again Tie For Lead

Defeat Foundry On March 21st

Last Wednesday night the Steel Foundry passers were defeated on the "Y" floor by the Annville Collegians. This game put our boys back into a tie for the first place in the Industrial League with the Crescent Truckers. These two battlers who have been leading the league during the entire season will play the most crucial game—the game which decides the championship—this Wednesday night.

Shupper, Yeakel, and Marquette set the scoring pace, while Miller copped scoring honors for the night with 18 points toward a losing cause. Waltz was also a high scorer for the Steel Foundry, contributing 16 points.

Sgt. Rinso Marquette, who was a "visiting" player, was a member of the Lebanon Valley varsity team during the '42-'43 season.

Steel Foundry	G.	F.	Tl.
Miller, f.	7	4	18
Weik, f.	0	1	1
Kirk, c.	3	3	9
Waltz, g.	6	4	16
Dunn, g.	2	0	4
	18	12	48

Annville Collegians	G.	F.	Tl.
Gamber, f.	2	3	7
Shupper, f.	8	1	17
Yeakel, c.	7	0	14
Grimm, c.	0	1	1
Marquette, g.	6	1	13
Kania, g.	2	2	6
	50	8	58

Standings in Industrial League

Team	W.	L.
Crescent Truck	9	3
Annville Collegians	9	3
No Mend	3	9
Steel Foundry	3	9

E-towners Defeat L. V. C. Sextette

The E-Townesr were victorious on their floor when they met our sextette March 20th. The game was the last on the blue-and-white schedule.

It was not only the last game of the season, but also the hardest. The blue and white honor squad played fast and furious and thus kept the E-Towners stepping to make their one-point victory. At the end of the third period our courtsters were leading by one point, the score being 20-19. However, during the last quarter, the E-Town passers chalked up 9 points to our seven for a 28-27 victory. Krebs and "Josie" led the scoring for the teams.

ELIZABETHTOWN

	G	F	P
Krebs, f.	8	1	17
Cromie, f.	1	0	2
Fox, f.	1	0	2
Forney, f.	3	1	7
Julius, g.	0	0	0
Longwell, g.	0	0	0
Burkholder, g.	0	0	0
Kapp, g.	0	0	0
	13	2	28

LEBANON VALLEY

	G	F	P
Bedger, f.	2	0	4
Bittner, f.	6	5	17
Goodman, f.	3	0	6
Wieland, g.	0	0	0
Engle, g.	0	0	0
Stonecipher, g.	0	0	0
	11	5	27

Referee—M. A. Herriott.

W.A.A. Party Honors Shippensburg Team

Reflecting the pep and vim of the Woman's Athletic Association which sponsored it, a successful Saint Patrick's Day Party was held in the gymnasium on Saturday night, March 17.

Staged under the general supervision of Jean Bedger, the affair was attended by a large group of students, both day and dorm, plus our week end guests from Shippensburg, who enjoyed dancing and bridge. Tasty refreshments were served by "Gush" Goodman. The gymnasium was attractively decorated in green and white, with a sprinkling of shamrocks and other decorations with a St. Patty motif.

One of the high spots of the evening's entertainment was Florence Barnhart's interpretation of a night at the theater with a Pennsylvania housewife.

Freshman Diary

MONDAY—Roomie and I heard the fire alarm downtown so aften we decided to look for some excitement. Raced after the engine for two blocks before we heard it was out on a practice run.

TUESDAY—Pardon me, dear Diary, for not writing, but all of us frosh were up tilu one painting posters. Incidentally, we practically wiped up the floor on us.

WEDNESDAY—But some of our junk on the attic preliminary to the main round of cleaning our room—but throughly—for the visitors come Friday. Accidentally penned roomie in the attic—got too much on my mind.

THURSDAY—Our gang went for a long walk, came back in our fare feet. My dogs feel two sizes larger than they should.

FRIDAY—Haven't gotten a letter for so long; I wrote me a card. Made roomie orange juice for breakfast—courtesy of our window-sill collection.

Personals

Tech. Sgt. Reynolds Marquette is being heartily welcomed on campus having arrived March 15 for a 20-day furlough. He has just returned to the states after serving 6 months in Europe as a bombardier on a B-29.

Cpl. Carl Derr of the Army Air Force recently arrived in the states from Iceland. He is spending a few of the 51 days of his leave on campus—and vicinity.

L. V. Trounces Shippensburg

Jean Bedger Leads Scoring In St. Patrick's Day Game

St. Patrick's Day witnessed a court clash on the local court between Shippensburg and Lebanon Valley, in which our sextette came out on top to the tune of 30-17.

The L-V-ettes became somewhat worried when Shippensburg made the first basket. Then our girls really started playing and from then on the game was ours, with "Jeanne" Bedger leading the scoring.

The frosh of both teams played a quarter before the honor squad game. The Shippensburg under-classmen chalked up 8 points to our one.

Shippensburg	G.	F.	Tl.
Fleik, f.	0	0	0
Erdman, f.	1	0	2
Singley, f.	4	0	8
Caher, f.	1	0	2
Keiter, f.	2	1	5
Buller, g.			
Wagner, g.			
Zook, g.			
Lubold, g.			
Morgan, g.			
	8	1	17

Lebanon Valley	G.	F.	Tl.
Bittner, f.	3	2	8
Withers, f.	0	0	0
Bedger, f.	5	0	10
Biely, f.	2	0	4
Goodman, f.	4	0	8
Wieland, g.			
Engle, g.			
Shumate, g.			
Stonecipher, g.			
Frank, g.			
	14	2	30

On March 16, Dr. Light became a grandfather for the 2nd time in his career when his daughter, Mary Grace and son-in-law, Lt. G. W. Bryce became parents of a seven and a half pound baby boy. The family resides in Florida and although that country of sun, oranges and mid-winter bathing is quite removed from the Pennsylvania farm lands, Mrs. Light is with her daughter visiting her new grandson. Prof., meanwhile, is growing a mustache.

Lt. and Mrs. Marvin Detamble visited their L.V.C. friends for a few hours on March 20. Lt. Detamble is at present stationed in Reading, Pa. Mrs. Detamble will be remembered as the former Hazel Fornoff, '44.

This Could Happen To You!

Frederick Stanley Smith, now composer for organ, piano, and voice, was the president of the senior class in the Censervatory of Music at L. V. in 1910. The position of vice-president was also held by Frederick Stanley Smith. Frederick Stanley Smith was the class treasurer, class secretary, and class poet, too. In fact, Frederick Stanley Smith comprised the entire class roll.

And if every class accomplished as much as the class of 1910 in the Conservatory of Music, L. V. would have something to boast about. For the music Prof. Smith has composed in the past has been published by such companies as the Schirmer Co., and the Theodore-Presser company. Some of his compositions are already familiar. His "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say" for voice and "Chanson Graceuse," the one piece he wrote for violin. He also composed six pieces for organ, among which are "Introspections," "May Night," and "Contemplation." His five compositions for piano include "Spring Frolic" and "Water Spirits." "Mary Sat at Even" and "Come Unto Me Ye Weary," are two of his compositions for mixed voice. In addition he wrote nine four-part choruses for male voices, including "Then and Now," "Song of the Winds," and "June."

But these compositions listed were not the works of the years immediately following his graduation from L. V. C. After having held all his distinctions here, Smith took the post of Director of Music at Sugargrove Seminary for a few years. From 1912 ti 1928 he filled various positions—and with various churches. For some years he served as organist and choir master in Maryland at the Trinity Lutheran Church in Hagerstown, and then in Wilmington, Delaware, at a Baptist church. Between '23 and '28 he played and led the choirs for two different Presbyterian churches, all the while holding the position of teacher of piano at Beaver College in Jenkintown. Since that time he has been the successful head of the music departmen at Lenar Phyne College in Hickory, North Carolina.

Cleveland Sym'ny In Final Concert

The Cleveland Symphony presented a satisfying conclusion to the group of local community concerts. This final concert was held in Lebanon on March 16.

The familiar numbers gained new significance under the gracious conducting of Vladmir Golschmann. The expression was magnificently handled by the entire orchestra. The brilliance of the string sections deserves special mention, as does the playing of the concert master.

Golschmann had a peculiarly different style of conducting. The orchestra followed him perfectly, for his every movement was most expressive.

The first section of the program included Johann Sebastian Bach's Toccata in D Minor, "Dorian," and symphony number six in B Minor, "Pathetique" opus seventy-four by Peter Ilich Tchaikowsky. The latter was probably the most effective and best liked selection presented.

After intermission the string orchestra played the brief serenade by Mozart entitled "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik." Following this was the "Quiet City" by Aaron Copland. The last composition was a symphonic excerpt from the Ballet "Daphnis et Chloe," Second Suite by Maurice Ravel.

Scholarship Exams

(*Continued from Page* 1)

Kania, Nora M. Goodman, Constance V. Nestor

Drivers—Charles E. Parmer, A. P. Strickler, Marlin D. Seiders

Hall Guides and General Assistants—Harold E. Zeigler, Jean Bedger, Mary E. Frank, Virginia M. Vought, B. Ann Kilheffer

Parents' Guides—Lizette P. Fisher, Doris L. Hyman, Phyllis E. Snyder, Margaret E. Smith, Joseph Yeakel, Marjorie M. Stanton

Cloakroom Operators — Mary J. Strock, Betty E. Bush, Kathryn M. Zehner, Mildred M. Emerich

Ushers—Chapel—William H. Schindel, Irene K. Withers, Ruth E. Gearhart, Vivian J. Beechey, Helen L. Dickel, Yvonne L. Raab, Winifred Jean Kitchen, Vernon M. Fickes, Florence Barnhart, Jacqueline A. McDonald

Departmental Ushers—

History—A. W. Stambach, Vernon M. Fickes

Biology—Geraldine R. Huss, Wm. H. Schindel

Chemistry—Nancy K. Schreiber, S. Elizabeth Sheetz

French and Spanish—Yvonne L. Raab

English—Erma M. Loy

Latin and Ancient History—Frances Workman

German—Florence Barnhart

Mathematics—Catharine Yeager

Physics—Richard D. Seidel

Ushers—Music Auditions—Patricia M. Bartels, Maeredith Houser, Miriam L. Jones, Doris J. Sterner, Elizabeth A. Gooden, Virginia M. Drumgold, Eleanor L. Hershey, Sarah E. Stauffer, Sarah E. Koury, Betty J. Rutt, Barbara R. Kolb, Gladys E. Flinchbaugh, Arlene B. Schlosser, Mary J. Flinchbaugh, Mildred A. Neff, Sara A. Zellers

Doormen — Frank Shupper, John Hartman

Spring

The spring has come,
The snow has went,
It was not did
By ax-i-dent.

Miss Shepp Writes

(*Continued from Page* 3)

that end. The tragedy to me, is that they have been away from America so long that now it has become an idealistic Utopia. Their hope then, is to find happiness in a future of peace which is unbroken — the making of this unbroken peace rests largely with the leadership of America. You are the people who have the responsibility and the leadership which either will succeed or fail. I pray that we will all share in carrying a burden which will mean future happiness for those who are losing so much in the present.

Our hopes for continuing the journey never waned, even when it looked as though we might be forced to remain in Brazil for two more months.

Then one day a plane came—after three had been frozen in New York, one in Lisbon, and another crashed. It took passengers, and five days late shuttled back to the coast of Africa, with the happy results that one morning we found ourselves on the way to Fisherman's Lake, Liberia, on the largest passenger ship for civilian use. What a thrill to coast merrily through the air through a six-hour storm without the slightest fear, because we trusted the plane, the pilots and navigators, and another Hand which seems never to fail. In twelve hours we saw blinking lights which guided us into dark waters, and then stepped on another continent. At that point the easiest part of our journey was over.

Our next step was buying provisions for trekking overland if that were necessary. The next three days brought me experiences that even third term missionaries were having for the first time. We chartered a surf boat which used a crew of 12 men, and was the most primitive of ships. With four adults and two small children in our party, we sailed for a full night on the open sea, dashed for two hours and a half in the early morning over an impassable strip of sea (by dark) and then with the daring of those African sailors were taken safely through the trough in the morning. However, that two and a half hours will remain in my memory always, as the most uncomfortable. Unless you have experienced seasickness you will not understand! We passed customs in an African village, tarried only to eat, and then began a short trek to find a lorry which would take us to the nearest railroad. Unfortunately we wasted a whole day palavering because the lorry would not move. Mr. Young, husband of the first Student Representative, and the only man in our party, knows enough of African people that he did a fine piece of work in arranging things for our comfort, as far as was possible under such circumstances. He sent a runner for a lorry, but we still spent two nights and a day in a native mud hut, sleeping on native beds and hammocks, and eating rice and fish stew, while waiting for the lorry to arrive. I could never tell you everything that we saw and did, but it too, will be something to remember. We lived in true native style, and even (though this I hate to admit) contracted small cases of lice from their beds! The people danced one night in celebration of the coming birthday of Mohammed, and I was able to copy the tunes to three songs, besides several fundamental drum rhythms. Can you imagine coming from civilization into such paganism as that—in such a short time? Now I know that it can happen!

The trip was not too eventful after that, except for the fact that we came through some of the densest jungle in Sierra Leone, and saw several monkeys, and plenty of beautiful birds. We stayed one night in what somebody named a hotel (merely a figure of speech, I assure you!) and then caught the tri-weekly train to Moyamba the next morning.

Our arrival took place on the 24th and here I am, remembering that if I don't write to you soon, a whole year of no news from your Student Representative will have passed. It will take me some time to acclimate myself to the difference of accent and voice, for although the girls all speak English, it is somewhat difficult to understand in the beginning. I have already fallen in love with the compound. We have luscious bananas, oranges, and pineapples for nearly every meal. The girls are going to be very interesting and especially good singers, as I have discovered through listening.

In order that you might receive this letter sooner, I shall send it to the U. B. Office and trust Miss Spahr's good nature in helping to get it to you. Otherwise, though I find it hard to imagine, school might even be over before the letters would reach you. I hope that all of you have had as fine years as mine is beginning to be. Africa will indeed be a land of opportunity, and how can I thank you for giving me a share in it? It will be a joy not only to have my part in working here, but also in trying to relay to you a few of the experiences which become so rich.

With sincere thanks,
Phyllis Shepp

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LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

Continued from Page 2

Speaking of tight people, Prof. Crawford says that the Pennsylvania Dutchmen think the Scotch are spend thrifts.

We wonder how you feel now, Prof.

* * *

A letter came to the following address: Miss M. K. Wallace, North Hall, Lebanon Valley Gas Co., Annville, Penna.

Evidently the reputation of our girls is being noised abroad.

* * *

Did you know that:

"If all the street car tracks from Annville to Harrisburg were placed end to end, the one end would be in Harrisburg and the other end in Annville?" No!

"If you had one date a week for twenty weeks, you will have had twenty dates? This is a lot of bunk. Sad, but true, eh what?

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THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA

April

La Vie Collegienne

Fool!

Z-610

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXI ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1945 No. 13

Y. W. C. A. Will Entertain Mothers April 20 and 21

Banquet and Program Are Featured Sat. Afternoon

The annual Mother's Weekend, originally scheduled this year for April 20, 21, and 22, has been shortened to include only the first two of those dates. This curtailment of activities was deemed absolutely necessary by the administration because of a lack of food supply that will not enable the college to serve dinner Sunday noon.

The mothers are invited to arrive on campus Friday evening to hear the chorus present Elijah. They will be entertained Saturday afternoon with a musical program, augmented by the choral speaking group. A banquet will be held Saturday evening at 6:00 P.M. in the dining hall where mothers, daughters, and faculty will hear a guest speaker.

The Y.W.C.A., sponsors of this gala weekend, will make the arrangements for lodging with the help of the women students in each dormitory. The officers of this organization are sending invitations to each mother at the present time requesting their presence. Betty Jean Butt has been appointed chairman of the banquet committee and will announce the remaining members of the committee in the near future.

It is regretted that the tea which was usually held in the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lynch will have to be cancelled for this year, but it is understood that this is only temporarily impossible.

Late News Flash ! ! Campus Couple Elope

Mr. and Mrs. Kolb, of Jenkintown, Pennsylvania, are proudly (and with relief) announcing the hitching of their attractive daughter, Miss Barbara Ravishing Kolb, to the Rev. Dale Ruthless Beittel, illustrious offspring of the Rev. and Mrs. Charles Beittel, of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

The elopement took place on the night of Thursday, April 5, when the prospective bride was lowered to the campus via fire escape and rope ladder at the romantic hour of 10:30 o'clock. It is understood that the couple had long been contemplating such a move, but the fortuitous combination of an ailing moon and a waning housemother—oops! we mean the other way around!—had failed to arrive until that time.

Failing to arouse any of the local ministers, all of whom follow the college town practice of early-to-bed, the near-frustrated lovers were forced to put in a hurry call to the Hotel Hershey, obtaining the services of the Rev. Arthur Stambach, currently spending his honeymoon at that institution. The accomodating Rev. Stambach promptly hopped a ride to Annville, arriving in thirty minutes flat—the minutes, not Stambach—accompanied by his lovely bride, who agreed to perform the service of matron of honor.

The matrimonial knot was tied with

(*Continued on Page* 4, *Column* 2)

Sgt. Donald Blyler Reported a Prisoner

Sgt. Donald Blyler, a former student of Lebanon Valley College who had been reported missing in action in France, November 19, 1944, is now a prisoner of the Nazis. This report was first revealed by his buddy, Cpl. Arthur Bretz, and was later confirmed by a wire from the War Department.

Sgt. Blyler was attached to the infantry unit of Patton's Third Army and is now listed as the forty-seventh prisoner of war from this county.

Harrisburgers To Present "Silver Cord"

On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 10, 11 and 12, at the Jewish Community Center, 1110 North Third Street, Harrisburg, The Harrisburg Community Theatre will present *The Silver Cord*, Sidney Howard's gripping psychological drama of a mother who would not let her sons live their own lives, and of the two women who struggled desperately against her for their own happiness as well as that of the men they loved.

You will hate Mrs. Phelps almost before she appears on stage for her deceit, and her selfishness which reached out and infected everything it touched with a terrible blight. Robert, her younger son, "her great Robin," arouses nothing but contempt for his cringing and his incredible blindness to what his mother was doing to him. Even his love for Hester is undermined and Mrs. Phelps wins again as Hester almost drowns trying to get away from her, her house and her influence. The older son David has just about escaped from his mother's clutches, but when he brings home his brilliant young wife, Christina, he precipitates a deadly enmity and a terrible crisis. The struggle between the modern scientific mind of Christina and the desperate clutching of Mrs. Phelps for David's soul will leave you spent.

The Silver Cord treats a problem all too common in American life today, and did much to establish the reputation of its author, Sidney Howard, as one of the ablest of present-day American playwrights. His tragic death in 1939, when a tractor crushed him against the barn on his own farm, was mourned everywhere as a great loss to the contemporary theatre.

Tickets for *The Silver Cord* are $1.80 and $1.50 and may be reserved by writing to the Harrisburg Community Theatre at their offices, 500 Race Street, Harrisburg, Penna.

Vivian Della Chiesa To Present Concert

Sponsored by the Men's Club of the Lebanon Y.M.C.A., Miss Vivian Della Chiesa, leading American lyric soprano, will be heard in the Lebanon high school auditorium at 8:15 P.M. Wednesday, April 11.

Miss Della Chiesa's career started in 1936, when she entered a contest conducted by a Chicago radio station, and became the judges' unanimous choice out of 3600 unknown singers. Following her radio debut in February, 1936, she skyrocketed to stardom on coast-to-coast broadcasting, and made numerous concert tours. Engaged by the Chicago Opera Company, she made her opera debut in November, 1936, scoring an outstanding success as Mimi in "La Boheme."

The lovely American soprano is endowed by nature with a magnificent voice, utterly free from strain, rich and expressive. The distinguished music critic, Alfred Frankenstein, states: "She has a fine musical sense of phrase, and to top it all off, she is a most sympathetic and authoritative actress."

Equally at ease in opera, in radio, and on the concert stage, Miss Della Chiesa decided in July, 1943, to leave her two regular radio programs on which she had been starred for three successive years ("American Melody Hour" and "Album of Familiar Music"), in order to meet the growing demand throughout the country for her personal appearance in concert and opera as well as for radio guest appearances.

As a recitalist, Miss Della Chiesa has been in consistent demand, appearing with the N.B.C. Symphony under Toscanini, the Chicago Symphony, and the Toronto Symphony. The current season finds her engaged in a coast-to-coast tour including concert and operatic engagements in over 60 cities throughout the United States and Canada.

Admission tickets are now on sale at the Y.M.C.A. in Lebanon, and may be purchased at various prices.

Committee Members Plan Junior Prom

Plans for the forthcoming Junior Prom, scheduled for Saturday, April 28, are advancing, according to reports by committee chairmen. As announced by Nancy Sattazahn, junior class president, committees for the affair are as follows:

Place, Jacqueline McDonald, Sarah Koury, Carolyn Mease, Jane Ruth; Orchestra, Ruth Karre, Elizabeth Gooden, Betty Jean Butt, Constance Nester, Karl Wolfe; Publicity, Frank Shupper, Lizette Fisher, Joanne Bittner, Howard Kreider; Alumnae, Frances Workman, Maeredith Houser, Jean Hudyma, Nellie Walter; Tickets, Elizabeth Bowman, William Schindel, Jean Bedger, Doris Newman, Paul Terr; Programs, Eleanor Frezeman, Edith Kreiser, Florence Barnhart, Kenjiro Ikeda; Escorts, Jean Gingrich, Jean Thrush, Miriam Jones, Dorothy Smith.

Miniature May Day Planned In Tradition of Past Years

Fri., May 4, Set as Date For Crowning of Queen

The united Christian organizations on campus will begin plans during the coming week for a miniature May Day to be held Friday evening, May 4, on the campus. In place of the May Day breakfast which was held last year in honor of the queen and her court, the festivities this spring will be more in keeping with the traditional May Day as it was known here on campus.

The celebration will be in the form of a lawn party, over which the queen will reign. Miss Henderson has assured the committee that the girls from the sophomore and freshman classes will be able to provide entertainment with a few dances, and there will be the May Pole dance also. The campus will be decorated as much as is in keeping with the times and finances of the group in charge, and it is hoped that a lawn dance will terminate the festal party after the queen has been crowned and duly feted.

Since this project is somewhat new to all those concerned in making it a success, the students and faculty are urged to give their fullest support in whatever they may be asked to contribute of time or talent. A list of committees will be posted early in the coming week, after which meetings will be announced for the completed organization of the plans.

Elizabeth Kreiser Writes for Jourual

The current issue of "The Journal of the American Chemical Society" contains an article entitled "Resolution of 9-Hydroxyfluorene-2-Carboxylic Acid" of which one of the co-authors is Miss Elizabeth Kreiser, class of 1944.

This journal is the chief publication of the largest organization of chemists in the world and since the acceptance of the article for publication was less than nine months after Miss Kreiser received her B.S. in Chemistry degree it is believed to be a record of its kind.

Music Event Anticipated April 19, 20

The Annual Music Festival to be held April 19 and 20 promises to be the outstanding musical event of the college year. The chorus, orchestra, and band members are working and striving for the ideal programs which will be presented under the leadership of Prof. Edward P. Rutledge.

On Thursday evening, April 19, the featured organizations will be the Girls' Glee Club and the College Band, each presenting half of the program. The Glee Club, our enviable singing ensemble, will render the numbers which thrilled audiences in Annville and Denver where they appeared in concert.

The par excellence of the college band is well-known, and the program as yet unannounced, is an outstanding one.

Soloists of the evening will be Ruth Karre, soprano, singing the "Italian Street Song" by Herbert, with the Glee Club, and George Rutledge, clarinetist, who will render a Weber Concertino with the band.

The oratorio "Elijah" by Felix Mendelssohn will be presented on Friday evening, April 20. The soloists are Ruth Karre, soprano, a senior in the conservatory, Helen Hartman Dale, contralto, Harry Eitter, tenor, and Clark Bair, bass, the latter three prominent singers from Harrisburg.

The chorus, composed now of young women of the conservatory and college will be augmented by forty men taken from the ranks of choirs and choruses in Annville, Cleona, Harrisburg, Lebanon, Myerstown, and Palmyra. Accompaniment will be provided by the L. V. symphony orchestra, and Professor R. Porter Campbell at the courole of the organ. As we are expecting to hang the customary S.R.O. sign at the box office, we advise you to buy your tickets when they are issued, which will be in the near future. At any rate, you and your friends will want to attend both performances.

Final Examinations Will Be Eliminated

At a recent faculty meeting held this week, it was decided that the usual exam period would be eliminated this semester because of a shortened schedule. Due to the fact that several professors have been forced to absent themselves from classes for various reasons throughout the spring, it has been deemed an expedient measure by the administration to curtail these examinations in the traditional ten-day period.

Underclassmen will be given examinations covering their courses during the regular class periods, depending on the desires of the individual professors who will be able to judge for themselves how many quizzes will be necessary to meet their needs.

Following the example of many of the larger schools and universities, all seniors will be exempt this term from final examinations. Those grades recorded for daily work will be averaged and used in the place of the usual finals. It has been felt for some time by leading psychologists and educational leaders that final examinations are not true indications of the ability of the student and should not be used, as has been the custom on this campus, to determine the final grade of the individual.

Oh well, we can all dream, can't we??????????,

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE
ESTABLISHED 1925

Vol. XXI—No. 13 Friday, April 6, 1945

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published every Thursday throughout the college year except during holiday vacations and examination by the students of Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania.

LA VIE is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press and the Intercollegiate Press. National advertising is secured through the National Advertising Service, Inc., College Publishers Representative, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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•Come to the Prom

There are many things which Lebanon Valley College has willingly given up because of the abnormal conditions inflicted by the war, and this is entirely as it should be. However, we have been fortunate enough to be able to continue having at least one big formal dance to which everyone is invited—a combination of all the proms held by each class into one big College Prom sponsored by the Junior Class.

It would, of course, be easier to eliminate this also from our college calendar of events, for it will undoubtedly entail a great deal of work on the part of the already actively organized committee in charge of the arrangements. But we, the students, have asked to have this annual affair continued as long as possible. It is, therefore, up to us to show our appreciation by cooperating in any way, shape, or form, that we may be asked to help make it a success.

There isn't too much time left to think about whether or not you are planning to go—there should be no question for any of us. We are all going to the Prom—one hundred per cent! This is our last big college function for the year 1944-45, and for many of the Seniors it will be their last opportunity to enjoy such a gala event. So, let's make it a lively one. Save your pennies now and make arrangements to exchange dances with your friends at the Annual All College Prom.

•For Whom the Bells Toll

(Newspapers, just like people, are all too often frustrated. Take LA VIE COLLEGIENNE for instance—it is a fine, healthy, normal paper, as is proved in this issue), but many are the dark suppressed desires that lurk under its smooth front. And the darkest and deepest of these desires has been to have a policy, a thing for which to fight, a thing for which to crusade with the holy fire of courage burning in its eyes.

It is therefore with great pride and relief that LA VIE announces that it has found something to strive for, some bright goal to be held ever before it. Stated simply it is this—We believe that bells should be strapped to the ankles of all the professors for the enlivening of the campus and the increased tranquility of the student body.

Let us examine the cogent reasons for such a seemingly radical proposal. In the first place—think how much more musical this already musical campus of ours would sound, how much more springlike and nostalgic it would be if one could hear the carefully muted tones of countless bells ringing through the air. And then classes who had waited nine minutes for a professor would not need to wait that last agonizing minute, for sweet and clear would come the sound of the bell heralding the prof's approach; or else it would not sound, and the class could leave early without resorting to the back-stairs. Moreover one could speak with impunity about the faults and foibles of mankind and have no fear that someone in authority were standing behind him. A prof might keep silent for a minute or two, but eventually would come that warning bell, that tiny "ping"; and one's dissertion could end — abruptly. Finally, there would be a tremendous saving of time at faculty meetings, if each prof were equipped with a different toned bell. The calling of the roll could be omitted, for with one mighty heave the assembled faculty could let loose with a chord of harmony, that, if perfectly harmonious, could only mean, "They're all here."

Therefore we repeat our resolution, strengthened now by deep thought and earnest cogitation, namely—that bells should be attached to the ankles of all professors. Fellow students, what do you think?

Phi Alpha Epsilon Elect New Members

At the faculty meeting held Tuesday, April 3, the following students were elected to the National Honorary Society of Phi Alpha Epsilon: Johann Louise Klick, Nancy Kreider Schreiber, and Marjorie Louise Frantz, all of Lebanon, Pa. Requirements for this honor are an average of 88% during the first seven semesters and the pursuance of all courses at Lebanon Valley College.

A banquet will be held in their honor in the New England Pantry, April 18, at 6:30 P. M. All members of Phi Alpha Epsilon who wish to attend will kindly advise the secretary, Mrs. Stevenson, to this effect not later than Monday, April 16.

Romance of a Hammock

Elizabeth Jane Horst

Shady tree—babbling brook,
Girl in hammock—reading book.

Golden curls—tiny feet,
Girl in hammock—looks so sweet.

Man rides past—big mustache,
Girl in hammock—makes a "mash"

Mash is mutual—day is set,
Man and maiden—married get.

Married now a year and a day.
Keeping house in Avenue A.

Red-hot stove—beef steak frying,
Girl got married—cooking trying.

Cheeks all burned—eyes look red,
Girl got married—almost dead.

Potatoes burnt-up—beef steak charry,
Girl got married—awful sorry!

Man comes home—tears mustache,
Mad as blazes—got no cash;

Thinks of hammock—in the lane;
Wishes maiden back again.

Maiden also thinks of swing,
And wants to go back too, poor thing.

Hour of midnight—baby squawking;
Man in bare feet—bravely walking.

The baby yells—now the other
Twin strikes up—like his brother.

Man in bare feet—see him there!
Oh, my gracious—hear him swear!

Raving crazy—gets his gun.
Blows his head off—dead and gone.

Pretty Widow—with a book
In the hammock—by the brook.

Man rides past—big mustache,
Keeps on riding—never "mash."

Miss Robb Speaks to Frosh

The freshman hygiene class last week had the privilege of hearing an excellent lecture by Miss Claudia Robb, a member of the faculty at Shippensburg State Teachers College.

Inside Stuff

There really hasn't been a thing worth printing—or printable—happening around here; of course, maybe that's just too much to expect in only two days. Mullin did send a telegram to New Jersey to postpone a wedding because he couldn't get there in time. . . . And Urich still doesn't seem to have gotten on the beam yet about his women—you better hurry up, Frankie, the prom isn't far away! . . . Does anybody know who Rutherford took to Kreider's on Tuesday evening? . . . Room 40, N. Hall, is the room for eating—for everybody except the occupants who are on a very strict diet, aren't you, Kitty and Cookie? . . . Sheetz is on campus again looking quite snazzy in his navy blues, that is, what you can see of him with Joyce around. . . . Seems to me we caught a glimpse of Kenny Gerhart the other evening, too. . . . And then there's V. Earl, Jr., home from two years in Iceland and still with that hair cut! . . Carolyn and Edna must have had quite a week-end in N. Y., even to walking down 5th Ave. in the Easter parade. After months of needling by the waiter force DeWeiss finally broke down and parted his hair, but we have reason to suspect that there is a stronger force in back of all this; perhaps a woman has come into Leon's life. . . Gantz has given up his priority on West Hall's parlor for one at Kreider's. . . . Did the car that Fickes drove to Hagerstown ever come back? . . . And who were the two handsome sailors who missed their train in Harrisburg because of BJ and Penelope? . . . And the two cute soldiers who escort Lois and Quickie to Kreider's? . . . That apartment in Philly has only a few minor parental admonitions standing in its way now that Schindel has been accepted at Temple. . . . If you hear a day student femme say something about seeing the pounds just melting away, don't worry—it's just that they're all taking the DuBarry Success Course under the direction of Dorothy Evelev Thomas. Hmmmmmmmmm. Wonder if they teach you how to gain those pounds, too.

Freshman Diary

MONDAY—Midst Mother's unbeatable cooking, long hours to snooze in the morning, I begin getting lonely for the gang.

TUESDAY—Got up early this A. M. and caught the 5:53 train at 5:54. Banged into the dorm in time to wake everyone up for breakfast. Eddie came through tonight with a cross between buzzards killed with a flame-thrower and the elephant's graveyard—baker squabs, they call 'em.

WEDNESDAY—Now that the Easter candy is all gone, business at the Pennway goes on as usual.

THURSDAY—Everyone else says Kreider's is too beautiful for words. I wouldn't know—that exam we were promised is due tomorrow.

FRIDAY—Only 43 days till May 21. And while time buzzes by, there is a hornet in our room buzzing by our heads. We were too terrified to move, so we just screamed. But that hornet goes merrily on his way—eeeeeek!

Post Exchange

March 21, 1945.

DEAR FIFI:

It seems every time you write to me I'm on the move some place or other. This time our whole unit moved. That's the first time I ever moved with an organization. Usually I moved from one outfit to another and traveled alone. But all I can say is I hope I never have to go through that again. Of course the exception to that is unless it's to go home. I'll try to give you an idea of what it's like.

The first step is to crate all the equipment and what isn't crated you stuff into any available space. You work from early morning until dark crating and if you're behind schedule a light will be provided and you'll be able to carry on into the night.

About two days before it's time to board ship the tents are taken down. Of course it's understood that it will begin to rain at this time. But we were issued jungle hammocks, which is merely a regular hammock equipped with a mosquito net and rubber roof. They aren't too comfortable, but they serve the purpose.

We loaded the equipment, rather, we started to load, about nine o'clock at night and finished about two. Then we tried to find a place to sleep. I ended up in the hold of the ship, down among the trucks. Not exactly a Blue Room, but it was out of the weather. Some of the fellows remained on deck and got drenched a few times. Well, after three days I was in a position to enjoy the trip; it takes that many days for my stomach to settle down. The food wasn't too good, but I didn't mind that as much as showering in salt water.

We arrived at our destination about three weeks ago. It's some place in the Philippines, just where I'm not allowed to say due to censorship regulations.

At the present time the problem is to get lumber to make a floor for our tent. This may give you an idea of how conditions are out here. If you offered to pay for the lumber you'd have your own mint to raise this funds, but if you can get two cases of beer you can have practically all you want. For a quart of whiskey you could probably have the whole lumber yard. Well, anyhow, we hope to have some lumber by the end of this month. . . .

Well, I'm going to hit the sick boat in the morning, so I'll have to close for this time. You have to get up early in order to sign it. I'm having some trouble with a fungus in my ear. Too much swimming I guess.

Write soon, and good luck,

Sincerely, BOB.

Cpl. Robert F. Beck
Sig. Hq. Co. AWS, XIII FC
A.P.O. 719-1, c|o P. M.
San Francisco, Calif.

CLOSETRAPHOBIA OR Seniors in Disgrace

I guess it was probably all my fault, when you come right down to it, because it was the graham cracker that got stuck in my tooth that started the whole thing. We were all in Cully's room singing One Meat Ball—but we weren't making much noise—well, not very much. It was just the usual routine, you know; and we were quietly discussing how I should wear my hair to the dance Saturday night. And then it happened—the graham cracker stuck in my tooth. I wiggled and squirmed to no avail and Yvonne started imitating me—only she crossed her eyes while she was doing it, and that made it funnier. Naturally, we had to laugh—and we got pretty silly, because we had been working hard on La Vie all evening and late the night before, and we were plenty tired. Since Cully's room was at the head of the steps we decided to leave—and Yvonne, Johann, and I sought refuge in what we thought was our sound proof room.

Five minutes later Cully, Gooden, and Mary Jane descended upon us. And it wasn't Noisy Hour any longer. Johann was sitting calmly in the arm chair reading a newspaper and I was putting some clothes in my closet. It was all very normal — up until the time Gooden left the room. Now, there isn't anything unusual about Gooden leaving the room, because most people do at some time or other. But she was feeling devilish, and so she opened the door from the hall into the bedroom which only opens a few inches and then runs interference with Yvonne's bed. Sooo — Gooden stuck her head in to scare my roommate, but the latter was a bit quicker on the draw and swooped down on poor Gooden making that awful face in which she imitated me trying to get the graham cracker out of my tooth. Gooden screamed—and we knew what was inevitable after that.

I really can't remember quite how everything happened — but whatever it was, it certainly didn't take long. We always joked about hiding in the closets when anyone made any noise, just in case Miss G were to investigate the situation—and sometimes we did duck; only we never stayed in the hideouts. But this time it was different.

Gooden, the present House President, screamed—as I probably mentioned before, and then was so taken by her own joke that she doubled up

Continued on Page 3, Col. 4

Sports Personality of the Week

We hate Sports Personalities. We hate to write about them. We hate sports—we hate everything. And this week we have a Sports Person who hates sports. That's why she's a Sports Personality—complicated—no?

Maybe she fell on her head when she was young. Maybe she was frightened by a shuttlecock. Maybe she's abnormal; she goes to L. V. and her name is Pat Bartels.

She claims she used to chin herself on her coach handle. She insists she rattled a neat rattle. She says that at the age of three she was Champ Rope Jumper of the Hershey neighborhood. She said all these things plus more. But we don't believe a *word* of it.

In high school—Pat never put the ball in the basket—ever!—practice games included, and that's a record. On mats Pat would rather sleep.

Our national sport is no exception. Spit-balls, screw-balls, curve balls, straight balls, round balls, square balls—and just plain balls—whiz past her. Still she stands in the batter's box—blonde locks blowing in the ball breeze. She never hit one in her life. She hates baseball.

"A sport for every girl and a girl in every sport" finds Pat in the dog-house. One run in a hockey field sent her back to blowing her trumpet. Ping-Pong confused her. In archery the only experience she ever had was a wound from Cupid's bow.

Born in the era of spinach, Pat attributes her perverse attitudes to Popeye who evidently was unaware of all the vitamins and minerals recently discovered. She advises all horrified readers of this column to—(do what you please, darn it, don't you read advertisements and listen to Gabriel Heatter?)

Extremely conversant Pat would have told us more, but this is enough we think, except maybe we ought to add that she is engaged to Bruce Souders, former editor of LA VIE COLLEGIENNE 1944, and now a student at Bonebrake Seminary.

. . there's no fool like an old fool . .

Who originated April Fool's Day? You may as well ask where this winter's snow has gone, for although there are many theories and legends about it, the only definite fact is that it dates back hundreds and hundreds of years.

There are those who give Noah the credit. They claim that in order to perpetuate the memory of Noah's sending out the dove on its fruitless search for land, people who forgot that old Bible story were sent on some foolish errand the first of April.

Another suggestion for the origin of these fruitless errands is connected with the trial of Christ. When Christ was brought before the officials he was shifted back and forth from one to another—from Annas to Caiphas, from Caiphas to Pilate, from Pilate to Herod, and back again to Pilate. As the Jews mocked and tormented Jesus during this procedure, so people make fun of their neighbor by sending them hither, thither, and yon.

Another story takes us to the Romans. After the city was built, the Romans wanted wives but could not negotiate with the Sabines for them. So they used strategy. They announced a series of games to take place April 1, to which all the countryside was invited. The Sabines came. The Romans turned on them, drove the men to the hills and obtained their wives. Thus the Sabines were the first April Fools.

Another story traces the custom from the Roman festival of Cerealia, held in the beginning of April. The story is that Proserpina, daughter of Ceres, was gathering daffodils in the Elysian fields when Pluto, spying her, carried her off to the underworld. Proserpina screamed for help, but her mother Ceres heard only the echo of her cries. She set off in search of the voice, but her searching was a fool's errand. She was looking for the echo of a scream.

The most probable conjecture as to the origin of April Fool's Day is that which ascribes it to France. This country took the lead over all Christian countries in establishing the New Year on January 1 instead of March 25. Before the change the New Year festivities ended with the exchange of gifts and visits on April 1. After the reformed calendar was adopted in 1564, only mock visits and pretended gifts were exchanged on April 1 to make fools out of those people who had forgotten the change of date.

There are many names for our April Fool. The French call him "un poisson d'Avril," meaning an April fish, probably because an April fish would be young and easily caught. In Scotland the gullible person is called a "gowk," meaning a "cuckoo."

In the United States, April Fool jokes are practiced by old and young alike. There is the brick under the hat, the pocketbook with the string attached, the April Fool's candy filled with cotton, soap or pepper, the spot on your necktie or the untied shoelace. But whether the tricks are old or new, April 1 is the day dedicated to the practical joke in every corner of the world.

Personals

Kathlyn Light visited Doris Newman during the Easter vacation.

S|Sgt. G. R. "Rinso" Marquette, '46, visited campus recently. He is at home on a 21 day furlough after having participated in thirty-five air missions against the Germans.

Fifi Fisher spent several days of her vacation visiting friends and relatives in Baltimore.

Erma Loy visited her roommate, Doris Sterner, during her vacation.

Cpl. V. Earl Light, Jr., is visiting campus now, being home from Iceland for 49 days.

Ensign Wayne Rohland was here for a few days.

Frank Urich visited his sister at Philadelphia over Easter.

Carolyn Boeddinghaus and Edna Johnson were in New York April 3.

This space was kindly donated by a friend who was sick and tired of the stuff we have been printing.

BUY UNITED STATES DEFENSE BONDS AND STAMPS

CAMPUS CLUBS

Dr. Bender will be the speaker at the next Chem Club meeting. He has chosen for his topic, "Mineral Resources of Pennsylvania." There will also be an election of officers for next year, since this will be the last meeting this year. At the last meeting Nancy Saurman was elected vice president for the second semester.

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On April 13th the Choric Speaking Club, directed by Eleanor Hershey, will present a Chapel program of sacred and secular poetry.

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The International Relations Club will hold their regular meeting next Tuesday night at the home of Dr. Wallace. The club is planning a debate on plans proposed at the World Security Council. This will include proposals taken from Yalta, Dunbarton Oaks, and Berton Woods Monetary.

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The Life Work Recruits are planning several programs to be presented in some of the neighboring churches on the following dates: April 8 in the Ironville U. B. Church, Rev. Robert V. Mays, pastor; April 10 in Falmouth U. B. Church, Rev. Dale R. Beittel, pastor; May 6 in Kauffman's U. B. Church, Rev. William E. Sherriff, pastor; May 12 in the Zion U. B. Church, Aristes, Rev. C. D. Zimmerman, pastor.

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At a recent meeting of the Student Faculty Tom Hensel was elected vice president.

Closetraphobia

(*Continued from Page 2*)

with laughter in the hall, leaving the bed room door partially opened. The scream had been our cue to go into action—and we did. Yvonne went into the bedroom closet, while Cully and I closed two other closet doors in our faces—leaving Johann sitting innocently in the arm chair reading the paper. (She was a day student and hadn't caught on to the rules of the game.) The next thing we knew Gooden was pulling herself up to her full stature like an accordion, and when she opened her eyes she was looking at Miss G who had arrived on the scene and was trying to take it all in. She unfortunately attempted to enter via this door—and met with resistance—beds are rather stable objects. Of course, it was of no help to see Yvonne peering dramatically from her cubby hole, as if this were another scene from the dorm show she didn't want the audience to miss the next line.

Well, Gooden was sent to Jiggerboard Suite, and Miss G made her triumphal entry into our humble quarters—knowing full well that Johann was not alone in the room. She told us all to report to Jiggerboard, and while she had her back turned to Cully's closet, that intelligent girl took the spot where Miss G had been standing a few moments before. Yvonne and Mary Jane were recalled from the bed room—everyone was accounted for—everyone but me. I thought perhaps she would leave and I could follow; I tried looking for a trap door or a rear exit; I wondered what had ever possessed me to come in the closet in the first place: I began wishing desperately that I would have remained a day student for four years—things like this never happen at home; and I knew that the kids would be suffering nervous prostrations as long as I stayed in there. I shook. The soap dish rattled—and I heard those firm footsteps approaching the closet. There was nothing to do but stand and wait—only the hand of God could have deterred her enroute—and I knew it. The knob turned, and before the stunned dean stood L.V.'s Y.W. president and recently elected outstanding leader, draped in her wardrobe and framed by a turkish towel!

She was obviously more surprised to meet me than I was her, for although I had made no apparent preparations for the call, I really had been expecting her—at least for the past sixty seconds. "Well, I'd be ashamed" she said bluntly. And I, looking like a cross between the kiss of death and the goddess Minerva, calmly replied "I am." (I doubt whether I shall have a harder time saying any two words the rest of my life.)

Five Seniors and one Junior filed solemnly down to Jiggerboard Suite—and at that point, the situation did not seem so funny. We waited for an age and a half until Miss G reappeared and made her usual questioning, only this time it seemed more grueling to us. It was all over in a few minutes—and we collapsed simultaneously—wondering what else could possibly happen now.

When I think about it now, it seems like a dream. I can't believe that anything so inane could happen to a bunch of Seniors. We have often imagined things like this—people being caught in closets, and such—but far was it from me to imagine myself in the picture. Well, ten years from now we can send it to La Vie and give them permission to print it in the This Could Happen To You column.

Because of certain superstitions held by this staff, there will be no LA VIE COLLEGIENNE published Friday the 13th of this month.

Collegians Victors In Thrilling Game

The Annville Collegians scored a six-point victory against the Crescent Truckers March 28th on the "Y" floor. Frankie Shupper led the scoring contributing 18 points to the 39-33 score. The game was a hard one—quite a tug of war. The Truckers were leading at the end of the first quarter, but our boys rallied to tie them at half, with 16-16 the score. During the third quarter the L. V. quintet mustered enough points to be in the lead—and stayed there.

Play-offs among the other teams are starting this week. Our courtsters will meet the winner of these play-offs to decide the championship of the Industrial League.

A bit of excitement took place when Rinso Marquette, a star basketball player of '42-'43 and returned veteran on furlough, was not allowed to play. He had played in one of the previous games in his familiar style and had aided the victory. One civic-minded citizen wrote to the editor of the Public Forum of the *Lebanon Daily News* concerning the matter and caused quite a stir among L. V. basketball fans.

Destroy Corn Borer Urges Co. Agt. Berger

Disposal of all cornstalks and similar refuse, in which corn borers spend the winter, before May 1 is urged by County Agent A. C. Berger, as an effective means for reducing the infectation of the European corn borer which last year cost an estimated $2,500,000 loss on Pennsylvania farms. He estimates the loss on field corn and early potatoes, but the losses are not as serious as in field corn.

The deadline for cleaning up cornfield and other refuse is May 1 because after that the borers will begin emerging as moths to start a new brood. If the high temperatures prevailing during the past few weeks should continue, the moths may emerge earlier, explains the County Agent.

Corn stubble, pithy stemmed weeds and like materials in which the worms hibernate should be plowed under to a depth of 4 to 6 inches, or collected and burned. Because the moths can fly from field to -------- now, who the heck turned in this article for LA VIE anyhow?

Once There Was a Little Article . . .

There was supposed to be an article here about one little thing or another, but, what with one little thing and another, it somehow never got written. Now an article that never gets written is a very, very serious thing, especially to a newspaper with as few written articles as this one. Because you see there is a definite space all very carefully reserved for each little article, and if the little article never appears, what is one to do with the space? It all becomes very annoying and often leads people to rant and rave like this; and, of course, you have very cleverly seen that the reason for ranting and raving like this is to fill the space which had been carefully reserved for the little article that, with one thing and another, somehow never got written. All right—so now you know why it is was written, but, goodness me,

it
doesn't
seem
quite
long
enough.

Recital To Include Variety of Numbers

Miss Louise Bernat, professor of piano, will appear in her first recital at Lebanon Valley College on Monday, April 9.

Her program includes: Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring—Bach-Hess.

The piano transcriptions of this chorale is by Myra Hess, the noted contemporary English pianist.

Gavotte and Variations—Rameau.

Jean Philippe Rameau, eighteenth century French composer, wrote this brilliant Gavotte and six variations for the Clavecin, one of the ancestors of our modern piano.

Faschingsschwank—Schumann.

Vienna Carinval scene in five parts.

1. Allegro — A Martial, pompous movement with much contrast.
2. Romance — Tender and melancholy.
3. Scherzino—A princess masquerading as a shepherdess.
4. Intermezzo.
5. Finale—Brilliant display of technique.

Overheard In Lab . .

This could (and what's more — it did) happen in the Tyrone Biological Laboratory any of these fine spring afternoons:

—Hey! Look at those legs! Where did they come from? (Speaker cranes neck to view pair of tanning gams displayed on a North Hall balcony.)

—Where? I don't see anything—Oh, yes, I see 'em now. They're a little hard to see at first. (Lab partner joins conversation, momentarily transferring attention from thr internal structure of a fresh water mussel.)

—Boy, something like this puts a little life into the old lab grind, doesn't it? Wonder who they belong to?

—Huh! Well, you know, not all of them have them—or didn't anyone ever tell you?

—Didn't anyone ever tell me—? Hey, are you all right? If they don't all have them they put up a pretty good front.

—Now look here, stupid—see that little one over there? It hasn't grown any yet. But that big spotted one, hiding behind the algae—

—Hey, what are you talking about? I cann't see 'em as plain as I'd like to, but I can see well enough to know that there aren't any spotted legs over on that balcony.

—On the balcony? But—but—I was talking about the tadpoles on the window sill!

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CAMPUS COUPLE ELOPE

(*Continued from Page* 1)

finesse at Kreider's lakeside, the bridal party being framed by the magnolia trees on the north side of the water. The ceremony proceeded without mishap, except that the Rev. Stambach stepped into a muskrat hole during the exchange of the vows, and continued the nuptials from the vantage point of a lily pad, where he came up.

Mr. Bernardo Penturelli and Miss Mary Jane Eckart, who were out at Kreider's anyway, consented to be witnesses, and Miss Marjorie (Lone-Wolf-of-the-Lakeside) Frantz was pulled forth from her poetic reveries to serve as flower girl, scattering dandelions and water-lilies in the path of the charming couple.

The bride was attired in sweater, skirt, and galoshes, topped by an illusive veil of gossamer. The groom was his usual handsome self in plaid shirt and yellow shoes.

It is understood that the newlyweds are to continue their studies at Lebanon Valley College. In a statement to the press, Rev. Beittel said that the honeymoon would be postponed until a future date. However, as a special concession to her marital status, Mrs. Beittel has been granted full rope-ladder privileges by the Jiggerboard.

Chapel Discontinued For Rest of Year

According to an announcement from the Dean's office today, next Monday, April 9, will be the last day of compulsory chapel attendance for this semester.

Students who have already used up the legal number of chapel cuts will welcome this news. Those other students, however, who have not taken advantage of the allowed number of cuts may make arrangements in the office to have credit for them extended to the fall term.

This announcement is unprecedented in the school's history, due to lack of initiative on the part of former students. This year the speeded up program may account for it. And if you believe it, you really shouldn't have any chapel cuts at all!

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Students Perform In Recent Recital

A large student recital was held on March 27, 1945, at 8:00 P.M. in Engle Hall.

The performers were Betty Jean Butt, voice, Patricia Bartels, Helen Dickel, Betty Gooden, and Lavinia Bratton, piano, Elizabeth Reiff, violin, and Maeredith Houser, 'cello. Jeanne Kitchen, Janet Dietz, and Barbara Kolb were the accompanists.

The program consisted of numbers by Beethoven, Schubert, Scriabin, Grieg, Griffes, Hadley, and Mendelssohn.

I have studied under Dorothy Dix, and I know all the answers!
Bring your love problems to me—
(I'm making a collection.)
Elizabeth A. Gooden
NORTH HALL
Dates by appointment only.

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THE PENNWAY

WANT ADS

. . . Fewer gripers in the dining hall.

. . . Skeleton keys to gain entrance to the dorms after 10.

. . . Magic eye to tell you whether or not the girls' day student door is locked.

. . . MEN—for the college prom (or any time convenient.)

. . . Matriculation fee for Lebanon Valley College by Eggy Wallace.

. . . Lightning to strike down the framework in front of the Ad Building.

. . . Ventilation to clear the Ad Building of odious "odeux" or a package of clothespins.

. . . A method for keeping the campus this way all year.

. . . Silencers for radiators in chapel.

. . . Traffic policeman for the tennis court.

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TODAY AND TOMORROW and every business day something like four million Toll and Long Distance calls will be going over Bell System lines.

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La Vie Collegienne

Music

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LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXI ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1945 No. 14

Maeredith Houser Wins Vote To Lead Campus May Day Court

According to the results of a student poll conducted during the regular Friday morning Chapel in Engle Hall on April 13, Maeredith Houser will reign as Queen of the May at Lebanon Valley College for 1945. Standing in close second in the election and consequently Maid of Honor is Janice Stahl. Both the Queen and her Maid are Seniors in the Conservatory of Music. The court of six others will include Doris Sterner, Marjorie Frantz, Mary Jane Brown, Fifi Fisher, Ruth Karre and Mary Elizabeth Moyer.

The election of Maeredith Houser as Queen was not surprising in view of the fact that she was elected Miss Quittie in her Junior Year. Janice Stahl's picture also appeared in the beauty section of the "Quittapahilla" last year. Doris Sterner, a Conservatory student, served as Delphian president.

Marjorie Frantz, voted the outstanding girl leader on the campus, served as Y. W. C. A. president and editor-in-chief of the "Quittie." Mary Jane Brown, a Conservatory student, distinguished herself as Hyman in *As You Like It*. Fifi Fisher was known on the campus as the efficient president of the Red Cross organization. Ruth Karre's skill in the vocal department has served to bring her into the public eye constantly. Mary Elizabeth Moyer, also a proficient music student, has been a valuable member of Conservatory organizations.

The court will appear as such on Friday, May 4, 1945, at 7:45 P. M., on the North Hall Porch. The celebration is in charge of the united Christian organizations and the following committees have been appointed:

PROGRAMS — Richard Seidel, Chairman, Joanne Bittner, Robert Sourbier, Mary Jane Wieland, Esther Engle.

DECORATIONS — Howard Kreider, Chairman, Joe Kania, Leon Dewees, William Mullins, Frank Ulrich, Marion Himmelberger, Virginia Voght, Mary Jane Flinchbaugh, Mary Elizabeth Myers, Constance Nester, Doris Hyman.

COURT—Jean Bedger, Chairman, Geraldine Huss, Johann Klick, Nellie Walter, Mary Elizabeth Grube, Joyce Beechey, Phyllis Snyder.

REFRESHMENTS — Jackie MacDonald, Marlin Seiders, Evelyn Ziegler, Nancy Saurman, Francis Heckman, Verna Cassatt, Erma Loy, Vernon Fickes.

Lieut. David J. Latz Completes Training

Lieutenant David J. Latz has reported for duty at the Carlsbad Army Air Field, Carlsbad, New Mexico. The son of Mr. and Mrs. David Latz, Dixonville, Pa., he is married to the former Thelma Wall, 101 Lafayette S., Tamaqua, Pa.

Lt. Latz, a member of the class of '45, was commissioned March 18, 1944, upon completion of cadet training at Carlsbad Army Air Field. As a bombardier stationed overseas he was awarded the Air Medal.

J. H. Light Reported Wounded in Action

Dr. and Mrs. V. Earl Light have received word that their son, Staff Sergeant John Henry Light, class of '45, was wounded while fighting with the First Army near Cologne. In a letter recently received at his home, he informed his parents that he has lost his right foot and has sustained burns on his face and right hand.

After basic training with an anti-tank battalion at North Camp Hood, S|Sgt. Light was sent to the ASTP station at Texas A. and M. From there he went to Camp Granite, Cal., and then to Camp Carson, Col, where he became a member of the 104th Regt., nicknamed the Timberwolves. Shortly afterward he was sent to a port of embarkation, and had been in active front line duty from the time of his arrival in Europe.

Now confined to an English hospital, John Henry would appreciate letters from his old friends and fellow classmates. His address is: S|Sgt. John H. Light, Dt. Patients' Hospital, Plant 4128, APO 298, c|o PM, New York, N. Y.

Two Artists To Perform In Recital

On Thursday, May 3rd, Alexander Crawford will present Ruth Karre, soprano, and Ozan Marsh will present Barbara Kolb, pianist, in a joint recital. This will be the last time that the two young artists will appear together on the recital platform, having been a familiar combination for the past two years.

Miss Karre, a senior in the conservatory of music, has been concert soloist with the college symphony orchestra, band, and glee club. She has also appeared in numerous student recitals, and this year will be soprano soloist when the Glee Club presents "Elijah" as a part of the annual Music Fesitval.

Prior to her studies at Lebanon Valley, Miss Kolb was soloist with the Germantown Youth Symphony, playing the Mendelssohn A Minor concerto. At the ages of 11 and 14 she gave two public recitals in Philadelphia. In high school she played a recital of her own compositions, and since her arrival on campus she has appeared in many recitals, including the annual concerto-night.

Featured in this combined vocal and piano presentation are compositions of Mozart, Schubert, Puerini, Brahms, Rachmaninoc and modern American composers.

Death of President Startles the Campus

The death of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, President of the United States, was first reported on campus just before dinner on the evening of April 12. Dropping into our midst with the suddenness of a bombshell, the passing of the nation's Chief Executive cast a pall of sadness on the entire student body.

A solemn and deeply stirring tribute was paid the late President in the form of a memorial chapel program held on Friday morning following the day of his death. President Clyde A. Lynch, who was assisted in the service by Dean A. H. M. Stonecipher and Dr. G. A. Richie, delivered an inspired and moving address that those present will long remember.

In spontaneous acquiescence to national mourning, two weekend parties scheduled at the college were postponed.

Campus sentiment, divided only a few months ago on the fourth term issue, turned last Thursday with one accord toward the sincere and courageous leader who gave his all for freedom and then succumbed before he could see the fruition of his labors. Democrats and Republicans alike were sincere in their grief and loud in their praises for the fallen commander-in-chief.

The text of Dr. Lynch's tribute-address is published in full elsewhere in this issue for the benefit of the many students and faculty members who have expressed their desire for a copy of the speech in its entirety.

Miss Houser Appears In Organ Recital

On April 24th Professor Porter Campbell will present Maeredith Houser, organist, in a recital in Engle Hall at 8:00 P. M. Miss Houser, Senior in the Conservatory, is majoring in organ and has appeared in student recitals presiding at the console. She plays the cello in the Symphony Orchestra, and College Orchestra, the tuba in the College Band and is a member of the Glee Club.

The program is as follows:

Toccata, Adagio, Fugue in C Major —*Bach.*

Second Trio Sonata (1st movement—vivace)—*Bach.*

Chorale in B Minor—*Frank.*

INTERMISSION

Scherzo in A Minor—*Bassi.* Chorale Prelude.

"A Rose Breaks Into Bloom"—*Hugh Porter.*

Carillon—*Delamarter.*

Concert Variations—*Bonnet.*

Lebanon Valley Thespians Attend "The Silver Cord"

Members of the cast of the latest Wig and Buckle production, accompanied by Dr. George G. Struble, on Thursday night attended a performance of "The Silver Cord," starring Lavinia Buckwalter as Christina, presented at the Jewish Community Center in Harrisburg last week. The play was produced by the Harrisburg Community Theatre.

Glee Club, Band, and Chorus To Join In Musical Event

PROF. E. P. RUTLEDGE

Festival to be Presented Thursday, Friday Eves

The program for the first evening of the ever popular music festival will include the following numbers by the Glee Club:

Andalucia ---------*Ernesto Lecuona*
Let My People Go ---------*Spiritual*
Oh Yes! Oh Yes! ---------*Spiritual*
Oh, What a Beautiful Morning *Richard Rogers*
Joshua Fit de Battle ob Jericho *Spiritual*
The Creation ---------*Willy Richter*
Younger Generation--*Aaron Copland*
When Johnny Comes Marching Home *Patrich Gilmore*
Italian Street Song---*Victor Herbert*
Solo by Ruth Karre.
The Lord Bless You and Keep You *Peter Luthin*

The second half of Thursday's program will be given by the Band:

March Jubilee ----*Edwin F. Goldman*
Overture, Sahuntala --*Carl Goldmark*
Panis Angelicus ------*Cesar Franck*
Russian Patrol ----*Auton Rubenstein*
Concertino ------*Carl M. von Weber*
The Fortune Teller --*Victor Herbert*
Reverie ----------*Debussy*
American Salute -----*Morton Gouid*

Glee Club Members: Sopranos — Betty Jean Butt, Virginia Dromgold, Mary Jane Eckert, Gladys Flinchbaugh, Betty June Gingrich, Jane Horst, Miriam Jones, Ruth Karre, Sara Koury, Elizabeth Moyer, Mildred Palmer, Rosalie Reinhold, Arlene Schlosser, Sarah Stauffer, Mary Jane Wieland.

Contraltos—Mary Jane Brown Grace Cully, Janet Dietz, Mary Jane Flinchbaugh, Jean Gingrich, Betty Gooden, Eleanor Hershey, Evelyn Heister, Maeredith Houser, Jeanne Kauffman, Barbara Kolb, Elizabeth Reiff, Sara Schott, Doris Sterner, Evelyn Zeigler.

Dorothy Kauffman—Accompanist.

BAND

Flute and Piccolo—Nancy Johns, Eleanor Hershey.

Oboe—Constance Nester.

Clarinet—George Wagner, Karl Wolf, Evelyn Spitler, Betty Gooden, Bernardo Penturelli, Helen Dickel, Grace Cully, Miriam Jones, Doris Sterner.

Saxophone—Dorothy Strassburger.

Bassoon—Rosalie Reinhold, Arlene Schlosser.

Cornet—Arthur Stambaugh, Carl Curry, Virginia Dromgold, Richard Hollinger, Mildred Emerich, Eleanor Hershey.

French Horn—Janice Stahl, Betty June Gingrich, Margaret Smith, Mary Jane Eckert.

Baritone—Joseph Yeakel, Jeanne Kauffman, Florence Barnhart.

Trmbone—Noel Stahle, Mary Jane Wieland, Jean Myers, Maryruth Stahl, Elizabeth Moyer.

Bass—Earl Caton, Maeredith Houser, Mary Jane Brown, Evelyn Heister.

Drums—Ruth Karre, Patricia Bartels, Sarah Stauffer, Betty Jean Butt.

Tympani—Sarah Koury.

The chorus of Lebanon Valley Col-

Continued on Page 4, Col. 1

Mothers Visit L. V. C. Campus For Weekend

The Y. W. C. A. has announced that all committees for Mothers' Weekend are now busily at work preparing for the entertainment in honor of the mothers of the women students of Lebanon Valley College. Most of the invitations which were sent to the mothers inviting them to the festivities have been accepted, so that a good attendance is expected.

The guests will arrive in time to hear the chorus present Elijah on Friday evening and will continue the visit until Saturday evening or Sunday morning. Jeanne Kitchen will be in charge of a musical program Saturday afternoon at 2:00 P. M. in the chapel. Since there will be no tea this year, all day students are especially urged to bring their mothers to this function.

Saturday evening at 5:00 P. M. a banquet will be held in the dining hall (at the same time as the regular meal for the student body). Mrs. Kruger, of Annville, will be the speaker for this occasion. Eleanor Hershey will be in charge of the music for the banquet and Marjorie Frantz, Y. W. president, will act in the capacity of toastmistress. Decorations will be taken care of by Mildred Palmer and her committee: Nora Goodman, Helen Dickel, Betty Frank, Joline Hackman, Betty Bush, and Thelma Zimmerman. The Freshman Y Cabinet will be in charge of flowers and place cards, with Doris L. Newman, president, acting as chairman.

Betty Jean Butt, general banquet chairman, will oversee all activities.

Officers of Chem Club '45-'46

President—Nora Mae Goodman.
V. President—Nancy Saurman.
Sec.-Treas.—Irene Withers.

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

ESTABLISHED 1925

Vol. XXI—No. 14 Thursday, April 19, 1945

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published every Thursday throughout the college year except during holiday vacations and examination by the students of Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania.

LA VIE is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press and the Intercollegiate Press. National advertising is secured through the National Advertising Service, Inc., College Publishers Representative, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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MEMORIAL SPEECH

Dr. Clyde A. Lynch

As some of us passed North Hall shortly before the dinner hour last evening, we heard the shocking and almost unbelievable words, "Presiden Roosevelt is dead." At first I thot someone with a perverted sense of humor was joking; but our looks and words of incredulity elicited the further statement, "Yes, it's true! it just came in over the radio."

When I had hastened to my home and turned on my radio, my still skeptical ears heard this announcement: "Franklin Delano Roosevelt is dead." Alas! it was true—our President, our Commander-in-Chief, was dead.

Like Moses and Lincoln he was permitted to see the Promised Land, but not to enter it; and like Lincoln his death has removed him from the confining span of this earthly life that he might belong to the ages. It is generally conceded that President Roosevelt was just as truly a war casualty as was the martyred Lincoln. Stricken not by an assassin's bullet, but by the incessant demands of those national and international crises which characterized his administration, he now sleeps; and it may be said of him that he was the most loved and the most hated man of his generation.

Last evening Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, referring to our late President as a war casualty, likened his passing to that of the workers who died in the construction of Boulder Dam, and whose sacrifices inspired this inscription: "TO THOSE WHO DIED THAT THE DESERT MIGHT BLOOM."

At the suggestion of certain students we are met here this morning in solemn assembly to mourn our national loss. We are not met as Democrats or Republicans, New Dealers or anti-New Dealers—we come here primarily as American young people who are ready to pay tribute to the indomitable spirit of the Crusader who became the thirty-first President of the United States of America; and who, by the will of the American people, shattered the time-honored precedent of White House tenure, so that to some of you he is really the only President you have known.

We shall remember him as a fighter, a champion of human freedom. Not only in the turbulent political arena and in the direction he gave to our armed forces in the conduct of battle, but in his personal struggle to overcome the terrible physical handicaps imposed by infantile paralysis, he developed and displayed an unconquerable will to triumph over those forces which limit man's freedom. How well I remember him, when one day in 1920, in Dayton, Ohio, I saw him, along with James M. Cox, walking at the head of the campaign parade down Main Street. A more splendid physique I had never before seen. Then came that frightful infantile paralysis which struck him in the dark. A less courageous man would have surrendered to what seemed to be the inevitable — but not so with Franklin Delano Roosevelt. He made a brave and persistent fight to regain the use of his impaired body; and having seen and heard him a number of times, I never ceased to wonder at his ability to carry on so strenuously and effectively.

In the social arena, too, although born in wealth, he became the recognized champion of the victims of those social diseases which afflict the common man. While many, including your speaker, may have differed widely and sharply with his political and economic views and policies and legitimately opposed many of his questionable programs of social reform and political strategy, most of his opponents never doubted his sincerity in his persistent efforts to reduce poverty, conquer fear, and to make possible a more abundant life for the rank and file of our American citizens.

We are still too close to him to appraise him properly. In due time history will no doubt render its impartial verdict. Some of his admirers are already saying that he will rank with Washington and Lincoln; and his most bitter foes will persist in designating him as a rabble-rouser and a war-monger. Sandburg has captioned Chapter 75 in his *Life of Abraham Lincoln* with a quotation from the language of the woodsmen—"A Tree Is Best Measured When It's Down." Surely Mr. Roosevelt will be remembered as the spiritual successor of Woodrow Wilson in international cooperation, and it does seem almost calamitous that he has been denied the satisfaction of participating in the consummation of his cherished plans for world concord and security. But let us entertain the hope that the San Francisco Conference, to be held only a little less than two weeks following his death, will produce the materials of his true and abiding monument—a just and durable peace.

As American citizens and students we feel impelled to do three things:

1. To mourn with our fellow citizens and with the peoples of the United Nations our almost incomparable loss sustained in the sudden passing of our undauntable national leader and experienced representative in the councils of our allies, in the interests of winning both the war and the peace.

2. Here to highly resolve to keep alive and to perpetuate his believing and heroic spirit, which quested for a decent world order, in terms of world citizenship, the realization of which, instead of obliterating America ,would exalt our nation in her opportunities for leadership and service, expanding the good-neighbor policy until a mutuality of good will would heal the world's wounds and encircle the globe to bind all peace-loving nations together in a common world purpose, achieved by a common world service in which all humanity would be the beneficiary.

3. And, finally, in our hour of national bereavement, to follow the example of the prophet Isaiah, who turned from the presence of the dead king Uzziah and entered into the Temple, where he "saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up." So in our great loss, our eyes turn to the Determiner of our human destiny, to learn anew that there is no indispensable man, no interminable tenure of office, and to recall the words so often quoted by Lincoln: "O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" also the meaningful words of Tennyson:

"Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they."

Franklin Delano Roosevelt has yielded up his spirit and has entered into his eternal rest. America pauses briefly to weep, for a part of every American has died with the President; but a part of the President lives in every American—and that which lives is stronger than that which has died; and because that which lives is stronger than death, his magnanimous and militant spirit will be multiplied and extended until his humanitarianism will finally prevail in a family of nations delivered from the scourge of war and happy and prosperous in the pursuits of peace.

The mantle of our stricken leader has fallen upon the untried shoulders of Harry S. Truman, now our chief executive; and while our eyes are still moist, we look to him for leadership, pledging to him our cooperation in helping to make come true a beautiful dream. The dreamer is dead, but the dream shall yet be fulfilled. The faith of Franklin Delano Roosevelt shall be rewarded, his hope shall find fruition, and his charity shall not fail, provided we but dedicate ourselves, along with our fellow Americans, to national unity and global cooperation, until freedom shall ring not only from American mountainsides, but throughout all lands and in every human heart. Our dreamer was also an indefatigable worker. The worker now rests from his labors, not temporarily in the recuperative atmosphere of Warm Springs or the beautiful seclusion of his home retreat at Hyde Park, but in the eternal home of the family of God. The worker rests, but the work goes on toward its glorious consummation.

Charles Miller Advanced To GM3C Aboard Carrier

Charles W. Miller, the son of Arthur S. Miller, of 202 W. Main St., Annville, Pa., was advanced to Gunner's Mate, Third Class, (GM3c), while aboard a carrier of the INDEPENDENCE class enroute to a forward area in the Pacific.

Inside Stuff

It seems that you don't have to fear a shortage of anything around here, what with Zellars doubling for the Maypole. - - - And one car, three male day studes and six W. Hall frosh getting together (it says something here about the bridge at the Quittie). - - - There must have been a lot of people in Clarkie's car after the basketball game, though the tire did hold up till they got to Frank's. - - - We heard a vague rumor about some other people having car trouble last week, too. - - - No, there's not even a shortage of men here, not when a married woman has a movie date. - - - It would be rather anticlimactical to add that we don't mean with her husband, but since so many people were confused by last week's LA VIE, we'll add it anyway out of sympathy for our readers' mental condition. - - - We think Haupt, with Urich running a close second, has the record though - - - you can't keep track of the number of women he tries to take care of in one day, or one dream.

In fact, some of the men around here may even fear the competition for our lovely flower-like girls; for instance Kania, who is soon going home to plant his gladiolas, perhaps on the Paper Doll theory. - - - It is reported that Squeakie was glad to sleep on even a dormitory issue cot after two nights on the living-room sofa so that Cream, Edie and Crock could have the inner-spring mattresses. - - - Phyl S. and Bushy have a new theme song, the one that goes if I had the wings of an angel, o'er these etc. It has something to do with Lebanon, a street corner, an approaching policeman and a precipitous retreat. - - If 'tis true that Dr. Struble had been handing out over-cut cards, will the recipients please see Rena Mae—they say she has a system. - - - That man in Charlene's life put in an appearance on our campus last week. Hmmmm. Now I wonder where I was, I hear you all murmuring. Probably seeing that Bacall dame In To Have and Have Not. - - - Well, I'll bite. What *did* happen to Rutherford when he sat on the Hawaiian Sunset? - - - Why do some people call Gearhart George? - - Prof. Rutledge's son will play a Weber concertino with the Band tonight. - - - We hope the jigger-board has properly defined the word *hall* for Gantz so he doesn't get in dutch with Miss Lietzau again—no pun intended, honest! - - - Its sad to have to think about it, but we fear there are pyromaniacs on campus. During our fortnightly ramblings, we discovered a hoard of huge matches in the room of certain N. Hall frosh. - - - Have you been privileged to read any of those special deliveries of Biely's? Wow! - - Hartman seems to be calling third floor, N. Hall, quite frequently lately, though *she* says it's purely platonic. Have you heard the same definition of platonic that we have? - - Last Sunday a fair damsel went to church and was suddenly shocked to discover, just as she sat down, that a certain gadget, belonging properly in the realm of unmentionables, had popped and that her stocking was in grave danger of falling down to her ankles. Whereupon the Reverend Wilt solemnly intoned the following scripture —Woe unto me, for I am undone. - - - Penelope was greatly surprised the other day upon the arrival of a baby; un huh, she has a brand new sister. - - What do we hear about the right Reverend Rutledge escaping the admonitions of the law?

Spring was really here last week. Stoney started the fad of playing softball with her feet quite unencumbered by those accoutrements of civilization, shoes. - - - Haupt, Rutherford and Hartman also returned to the primitive—they didn't take bows and arrows to Kreider's to play Cupid. - - - It says here that Kit Yeager knows the rest of this story about certain S. Hall lassies turning fresh air fiends, or something. - - - Quite a few people are spending the rainy week recuperating from an overdose of Vitamin D, even though you may not notice it. - - - The ranks of sports addicts have been augmented in one way or another, since DeWees is tutoring in tennis, and Mary Ruth is playing outfield. - - - We hear through the grapevine that if you can snare three dates with Rutherford, you're set. - - - Once there were two little girls called Peter and Phyll, and one day when they were supposed to be in lab cutting up frogs, they were somewhere else, cutting up. The other people were called George and Ray, and they had a third friend who knew a gal named Teeny. That's all the farther we can go with this story for various reasons, or any inquisitive souls, may we announce a liberal reward for any further information that you can wangle, threaten or cajole out of anybody regarding the fourth friend of Ray and George.

Post Exchange

March 19, 1945.

DEAR FIFI:

I've had an envelope addressed to you for several days, but have been unable to find time to "make with the pen," so if nothing turns up to prevent me, here goes: Guess you're pretty much surprised at my new address. Well, it's a long story, Fifi, but as the details are unimportant, I'll try to give you a brief account of where I've been keeping myself lately. I believe the last time I wrote I was in France, so let me begin by saying that I'm now back in England. We went into action a few days after I last wrote you, Fifi, and now that I see by the papers that General Patton has crossed the Moselle, I suppose it's all right to tell you that that's where I was—in Luxembourg. We were on one side of the Moselle and the Jerries were on the other side, so we were tossing "rocks" back and forth at each other, and calling each other naughty names! Well, after several days up at the front yours truly developed a case of trench foot (we were rushed to the front without proper equipment when the German breakthrough occurred), and after being in hospitals in Luxembourg, Thienville, and Paris, I was evacuated to Cherbourg, spent New Year's Eve on a hospital ship in Cherbourg Harbor, and returned to England the next day. I was hospitalized here about three weeks (hospital was on Rudyard Kipling Estate near Cambridge), then spent a month at a convalescent center near Birmingham ,(The Pittsburgh of England) where I was classified as being physically fit for limited duty only, and after being in two different replacement centers (for reassignment), I find myself in the air corps! What a life!

While I was at the convalescent center I went to Stratford-on-Avon one evening to see G. B. Shaw's *Man and Superman* in the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre. It's quite a beautiful place right on the banks of the Avon River, and I was only sorry that it was too dark outside for me to get a glimpse of Shakespeare's home. I did get some sort of thrill though out of walking down the same streets as the immortal poet once did.

I was only in the hospital in Paris about two days, and all I got to see of the French capital was the famous Arc de Triomphe, and this was

Continued on Page 3, Col. 2

L. V. Collegians Win Y League Championship

Shupper and Yeakel High Scorers in Final Victory

Nip-and-tuck battling characterized the final game of the "Y" Industrial League last Friday night. A last minute foul toss by "Frankie" Shupper brought the 35- all score up to the 36-35 mark for the coping of the league championship from the Crescent Truckers.

Our quintet started out chalking up points furiously to have a five point lead by the end of the half. However, the truckers came through to hold a one point lead at the end of the third period, the score being 26-25.

Joe Yeakel and Frank led our scoring with 13 points each, while Hoke and Emerich carried the losers on to the end.

CRESCENT TRUCK

	G.	F.	P.
Emerich f	4	3	11
Early f	1	2	4
Kotay c	1	0	2
Zimmerman g	2	1	5
Hoke g	5	3	13
	13	9	35

COLLEGIANS

	G.	F.	P.
Gamber f	2	0	4
Shupper f	5	3	13
Yeakel c	6	1	13
Grimm g	3	0	6
Kania g	0	0	0
Shenk g	0	0	0
	16	4	36

Referee—Lloyd.

Freshman Diary

MONDAY—Went to Miss Bernat's recital this evening. How I wish I could play as well as she! I've often thought this, but here it is in writing—I hereby resolve to practice faithfully at least one hour and a half each day. If I break that, I'll pay my sister a quarter.

TUESDAY—Blossoms, blossoms everywhere! It's too, too wonderful out to stay indoors, but I have some analyt to do. And I must send Sis a quarter. I didn't practice.

WEDNESDAY—Was out playing tennis this afternoon and took a walk after supper. Am now in the midst of chem experiments. Five more to go and I'll be up to date—that is, until tomorrow.

THURSDAY—Pres. Roosevelt died today. It can't be true—but it is. Why did it have to happen now? What will happen next?

FRIDAY—Hopped to Lebanon to see the game, and was it a good one—except when Crescent Truck was ahead. Naturally we beat them tho! Wonder if I'll be able to talk tomorrow.

Girls Organize In Intramural Teams

Three girls' teams have been organized under Miss Henderson to play a series of intra-mural games. Two games a week are to be played, Mondays and Thursdays. The teams are as follows:

REDS—Nester, Walter, Barnhart, Hyman, Horst, Kilheffer, Newman, Biely, Vought, Stanton, Frank, Frock.

WHITES—Quickel, Hudyma, McDonald, Ross, Rasher, Engle, Bedger, Goodman, Myers, Kreiser, Stoneciph-er, Wieland, Schaeffer.

BLUES—Eckert, Garis, Grube, Strassburger, Lawhead, Zimmerman, Shumate, Light, Keener, Boeddinghaus, Withers, Webster, Schmittel.

Sports Personality of the Week

We tried to get this man Joe Yeakel at least ten times for an interview so we could write him up in LA VIE as Sports Personality. We could not find him any place — Pennway, class, dorm, Kreider's—*no* place.

Faced with disgusting failure (for we hate to admit it—but we've actually yearned to interview *this* man personally, "what all the girls on campus are sighing about"), we just have to write his personality as we've heard others talk about him (but we have had it from some ver-ry reliable sources!)

Rumor has it that he's quite the boy! When we passed a note to Frankie Shupper in history class today to ask him who deserves the place of Sports Personality this week, he promptly wrote, "Joe Yeakel." And none of the girls we approached since seemed to disagree.

We hear he's the tall, slim, rangy type, with lots of coordination in his movements. Basketball on campus with the Axe League is where he won his reputation. He's a good shot and he features especially neat underhand shots. In offensive plays you can't stop the man!

In Joe Kania's gym classes, Yeakel is outstanding on the softball team as pitcher. The rest of the fellows all seem to agree that he's all right in sports, for he is outstanding in every field—notwithstanding track and field feats of athletic skill.

Yes, when we heard all these things about Joe, we decided to agree with public opinion.

As a person—Joe reportedly accredits himself with reforming the waiter force. He has a job as a mail truck driver, and he hates adolescents (tch. tch.) Just call him the Coal Cracker from Pottsville—that's what everyone else does.

La Vie Collegienne Twenty Years Ago

"After wasting many dollars on these
tonics that you see advertised in
every paper,
Backed by boundless guarantee,
I have come to the conclusion
That the Indians were right:
Scalping is the only method
To stop dandruff over-night!"

Well, well, that age old problem is cropping out again—no—still.

******

"I never learned—until I got to lab—
That a Couple ain't a feller and a gal,
That an Electrolyte don't get bright
when you push a button,
That Atom wasn't the first man,
That a Flask used in Chem is
different from the kind I've seen,
That Dyne don't mean to eat."

Just goes to prove—you're never too old to learn.

******

"The old-fashioned girl blushed when
she was ashamed.
The modern maid is ashamed when
she blushes."
Now it's neither one, nor the other.

******

"Gal—Set the alarm clock for two.
Roomie—You and who else?"
It's still the same old story.

******

"Freshman — Irresponsible" (and how).
"Sophomore—Irrepressible" (get a dictionary).
"Junior—Irresistible" (ow!)
"Senior—Irreproachable" (sez who?)

******

"There was once a coed quite shy, (?)
Who said to a student named Cy:
'If you kiss me, of course,
You'll have to use force,
But thank heavens you're stronger
than I.'"

LUCKY GIRL

Post Exchange

(*Continued from Page 2*)

just at dawn one morning—out of the rear widow of an ambulance as we rode down the Champs Elysees.

Guess that's all the dirt for now. Fifi. Here's wishing you the best of luck in everything, and give my love to all the L. V. C. women!

Yours,
GENE.

Pvt. Gene Cohen, 13157824
732nd Sqdn., 453rd Bomb. Gp.
APO 558, c|o P.M., New York, N. Y.

College Team Asks Registration Fee

After you've read this and spent hours with your sliderule and log book figuring it out, dig deep in your pocket and scare up a few dimes or nickels—a dollar bill will be appreciated for a worthy cause.

It all started when our boys formed a team to play in the Industrial League. To enroll, a fifteen dollar fee was necessary. Our patron, Dr. Black, immediately contributed five dollars. "Hoppie" Kreider loaned the other ten in order not to waste time in getting solicitors. During the games three dollars were contributed by fans. Now it remains for us to gather seven dollars—and quick. So please—and the team is down on its knees, even Frankie—dig deep and give. For details on the how and when of giving money see that man on his knees, Mr. Shupper.

Cpl. V. Earl Light Home On Furlough

Cpl. V. Earl Light, Jr., son of Dr. and Mrs. V. Earl Light, is spending a 49 day furlough at his home following 21 months of service with the Air Corps in Iceland, and is a frequent visitor on the campus.

Cpl. Light, class of '45, first went to St. Petersburg, Fla., and from there to Mitchell Field, L. I. Transferred to Camp Miles Standish, Mass., he soon embarked for Iceland. His homeward trip was via Scotland and Newport News, Va.

When his furlough is over, young Light will report to Camp Dix for further assignment.

Botany Class Announces — "Spring Is Here" —

Dr. Derickson's class in Botany this year, recently noticed scouring campus for flowering plants, shrubs, and trees, is having a hard time keeping pace with the early spring. Flowers which bloomed in April and May last year are this year appearing fully a month or more earlier.

No sooner had the last snow disappeared with the first spring thaw in early March than little flowers began putting on their festive petals. The Botany class was there—analyzing calyx-corolla, stamens, pistils—identifying these wonders. But the flowers kept appearing and pretty soon the Botany students put down their little hatchets and magnifying glasses—breathed a sigh and realized how hopeless it is to compete with temperamental nature.

Yet three mornings a week and every Saturday you may see the Dr. and his students with heads together over some flower tramping around campus or even faces growing purple while you watch them calmly munching seeds, and leaves of plants to see whether they are poisonous. Oh! Nature.

CAMPUS CLUBS

CHEMISTRY CLUB

At the Chemistry Club meeting on Tuesday, April 17th, Dr. Andrew Bender gave a talk on minerals, following a speech on current events by Nora Mae Goodman. Officers for the coming year were elected.

******

PSYCHOLOGY CLUB

The uses of hynotism in modern life were thoroughly discussed by Jean Thrush and Nancy Sattazahn at the latest meeting of the Psychology Club, held on the night of Wednesday, April 11. Psychology students from night school and Harrisburg extension courses were present at a hypnotic demonstration by Dr. Bailey.

How It Began . . .

This weekend Lebanon Valley College will celebrate its annual Mothers' Weekend. During these days, the girls will entertain their mothers and treat them to a bit of real college life, minus, of course, those bothersome things called classes and assignments. Although the traditional Mother's Day is almost a month away, I think we can well consider the origin of that day from which our Mothers' Weekend has sprung.

The earliest record of Mother's Day may be found among the Romans, who held special ceremonies on the Ides of March in honor of Rhea, the mother of the gods. However, in their worship, the power and majesty of motherhood claimed far more attention than the tender, maternal aspect.

Then came the Christian era, and through various steps and processes this worship of Rhea developed into a Mothering Day. In the times when young men and maidens were bound out as apprentices and servants, a mid-Lent Sunday was set aside for them to visit their mothers. It was customary, also, on that day, to carry some small present to the mother.

But the final establishment of Mother's Day in the United States was not effected until 1887. In that year Miss Mary Loveless Sasseen, of Kentucky, set aside one day each year in the school where she taught as Mother's Day. After she had observed Mother's Day in her own school for several years, Miss Sasseen started a campaign to make its observance national. To this end she published a pamphlet for use in schools in 1893. Shortly therafter Miss Sasseen, while visiting her sister in Springfield, O., introduced Mother's Day in the schools there. From that time until her marriage in 1900, she traveled far and wide to preach her gospel of Mother's Day.

Six years later she passed away, but her work was not dropped. During President Wilson's administration Ann Jarvis, of Philadelphia, finally succeeded in having Senator Burkett, of Nebraska, introduce a bill designating the second Sunday in May as national Mother's Day. This date was selected because Miss Jarvis' mother was born on that date.

And so Mother's Day was established—a day of special consideration, of special love, of special honor for mothers throughout the world.

Valley Stars In Play Day

Girls Victorious in Each Athletic Meet At Juniata

Lebanon Valley lassies traveled to the Play Day held by Juniata College, April 7, 1945, and proceeded to win every event in which they participated.

The other schools participating in the sports parade at Huntingdon, Pa., were Indiana State Teachers' Shippensburg, and the host, Juniata.

The schedule for the day began with a basketball game between Lebanon Valley and Indiana State in which the L-V-ettes were victorious to the tune of 41-6. They went on to win first place in shuffle-board, ring tennis, ping-pong, and volley-ball. And then, to prove that they really weren't a bit tired, the Blue and White coped a 28-20 decision over Juniata in the final basketball game of the day.

Miss Henderson chose the following proficient athletes to accompany her: Joanne Bittner, Jean Bedger, Rena Mae Biely, Evelyn Stonecipher, Mary Jane Wieland, Esther Engle, Martha Ross, Elizabeth Bowman, Catherine Yeager, and Nora Mae Goodman.

W.A.A. Cabinet Plans Hike and Banquet

At the monthly meeting of the W. A. A. Cabinet held last Monday, Apr. 16, the members formulated plans for the forthcoming Initiation Hike and Banquet. Presiding over the meeting was President Joanne Bittner.

The Initiation Hike is held by the association every spring for Freshmen girls who have accumulated the required number of points and any other upperclassmen who have not joined before and wish to do so. This year the hike will take place Thursday, April 26, at 4:30 P. M.

Committees for the Hike are as follows: Madalyn Quickel, general chairman; Martha Ross, Jean Bedger, and Nora Goodman, program; Clare Schaeffer, food.

The Banquet date is tentatively set for May 1. Committees to serve for this affair are: Jackie McDonald, decorations; Elizabeth Bowman, favors; Eleanor Hershey, food.

Also selected at this meeting was a nominating committee consisting of Jean Bedger, Martha Ross, Katharine Yeager and Nora Goodman.

Pres. Lynch Attends Unusual Services

President Lynch reports an enjoyable experience Sunday, April 15, in Berkley Springs, W. Va. He spoke in the U. B. Church in the morning and in the afternoon he participated in a six-mile hiking excursion in the Berkley Hills. In the evening he attended a Union Service in the Methodist Church.

Quite a busy man, Dr. Lynch is planning to leave next Friday for Indianapolis to attend the inaugural of Dr. I. Lynd Esch as president of Indiana State College and to extend greetings there in behalf of L. V. Dr. Lynch became personally acquainted with Dr. Esch when he preached in the new president's Los Angeles church. Therefore, Dr. Lynch asserts that he had been heard "coast to coast."

Government Bodies Elect New Officers

Officers for the campus women's government bodies have been elected for the coming year. Nancy Sattazahn, as Jiggerboard president, and Clare Schaeffer, as W. C. C. head, will be in charge of keeping the peace during the 1945-46 term, as far as the female element on campus is concerned.

Other Woman's Student Government Association officers are as follows :vice-president, Madalyn Quickel; secretary, Betty J. Butt; treasurer, Phyllis Snyder. Newly elected members include: Virginia Drumgold, Eleanor Hershey, and Mildred Neff.

Results of the Woman Commuters' Council election are as follows: vice-president, Marion Himmelberger; secretary, Martha Ross; treasurer, Jean Bedger. Other members will be Florence Barnhart and Dorothy Kauffman.

Music Festival

(*Continued from Page* 1)

lege, supplemented by male members from the surrounding communities and accompanied by the L. V. Symphony and Prof. R. Porter Campbell at the organ, will present "The Elijah" on Friday evening. The soloists include Ruth Karre, a member of the Conservatory, and three guests. The entire event is under the directorship of Prof. Ed. P. Rutledge.

The personnel of the Chorus is as follows:

Sopranos—Patricia Bartels, Joyce Beechey, Charlene Danattel, Helen Dickel, Janet Dietz, Mary Jane Eckert, Mildred Emerich, Gladys Flinchbaugh, Lois Goodling, Mary Louise Grube, Joline Hackman, Jane Horst, Miriam Jones, Dorothy Kauffman, Jeanne Kitchen, Helen Long, Jean Myers, Mildred Palmer, Marion Shade, Arlene Schlosser, Corinne Smith, Margaret Smith, Dorothy Strassburger, Elinor Strauss, Mary Strock, Miriam Wehry, Mary Jane Wieland, Sara Anne Zellers, Thelma Zimmerman.

Contraltos—Mary Jane Brown, Irene Ebersole, Kathleen Eyster, Sylvia Fister, Mary Jane Flinchbaugh, Kathleen Garis, Ruth Gearhart, Jean Gingrich, Betty Gooden, Evelyn Hiester, Barbara Kolb, Erma Loy, Dorothy Moyer, Mildred Neff, Doris Sterner, Evelyn Zeigler, Rhoda Zeigler.

Tenors—Ralph Bixler, Harold Bollinger, Earl Boyer, Alfred Brandt, Harold Bucher, Homer Dice, Charles Eby, Clarence Faber, Winifred Gerber, John Goodman, Alfred Gingrich, John Hunsicker, Robert Knoll, Mark Lenich, V. Earl Light, Cpl. V. Earl Light, Jr., Norman Rothermel, Richard Seidel, Paul Shichler, Sidney Smith.

Basses—Clarence Baum, Murray Bowman, Merritt Collins, Warren Daugherty, Neal Donley, Pharis Eckert, Harvey Hoffman, Elmer Horst, Leon Horst, Guy Jones, Wendell King, Adam D. Miller, Leroy Mumma, Rev. W. Miller Price, Marlin Ristenbatt, David Shroyer, Mark Tice, Ralph Walmer.

The symphony orchestra is made up of the following persons:

Flute—Nancy Johns, Eleanor Hershey.

Oboe—Constance Nester.

Clarinet—George Wagner, Karl Wolf.

Bassoon—Rosalie Reinhold.

Trumpet—Arthur Stambach, Virginia Dromgold.

French Horn—Janice Stahl, Betty June Gingrich.

Trombone—Noel Stahle, Joseph Yeakel.

Tympani—Sarah Koury.

Violin — Elizabeth Reiff, Sara Schott, Harold Malsh, Evelyn Spitler, Elizabeth Moyer, Helen Dillinger.

Viola—D. Clark Carmean, Adelaide Sanders.

Violoncello—Maeredith Houser.

Bass—Ruth Wix, Grace Dishong.

It is of particular interest to note that several former conservatory students, now serving in the armed forces, will be present—V. Earl Light, Jr., Ross Albert and James Bachman.

Many tickets have been sold and this year's Music Festival is certain to be successful.

Exchange Desk

COLLEGE PARK, MD.—(I.P.)—Dr. H. C. Byrd, president of the University of Maryland, has announced a significant new educational policy, shifting the emphasis from European to American, which will go into effect next fall.

It has long been Dr. Byrd's contention that Americans know too little of the tradition of their own country. of its background, its literature and its government. Through his new program he hopes to instill knowledge of America into the minds of the students, for it is his belief that an education which does not give the student a knowledge of his own country is undemocratic.

With the opening of the fall term in September, entering students will be required to take courses in American civilization, including extensive studies in history, literature, government and sociology. These courses will not be required for upperclassmen, although it is hoped that they too will take advantage of them.

First year students wlll be required to devote more study to American civ ilization than any other group of subjects. A special course in the sociology of American life is being introduced for freshmen; the emphasis in the freshman English course will be shifted from British to American literature; closely integrated with this will be a required course in American history.

In the sophomore year, the student will be given a course in competitive literature, stressing the debt of American civization to those of Greece, Rome, the Middle Ages, the East and England. Such a course should tend to antidote any tendencies toward nationalism, which, Dr. Bryd emphasizes, this curriculum is not supposed to produce. Courses in political science, sociology, and geographical differences and their effect on regional thinking will follow.

Furthermore, the University will offer a major in American civilization, leading to the degree of doctor of philosophy for graduate students. Dr. Byrd believes that this is the first of its kind in the country. For this degree, students will be free to choose work in American art, American music and folklore, the geography of this continent, the philosophy developed by American thinkers of a course in immigration and the contribution of ethnic groups other than the English to American life.

Students Present Engle Hall Program

A very enjoyable student recital was presented from the stage of Engle Hall at 8:00 P. M. Thursday, Apr. 12th.

The program was as follows: Sonata in E Minor, First Movement, Grieg, Kathryn Deraco, piano; Impromptu in A Flat, Schubert, and Hunting Song, Mendelssohn, Betty Jean Butt, piano; Meine, Schubert, I Heard a Forest Praying, De Rose, and Open Thy Blue Eyes, Massenette, Sarah Blauch, soprano, Betty Jean Butt, accompanist; Sonata in D Major, Largo e sostenuto, Presto, Haydn, Miriam Jones, piano; Prelude, Soriabine, and Valcik, Mokreje, Maeredith Houser, piano; Cadon la foglia, De Crescenzo, and Voi lo sapete, Leoncavallo, Sarah Blauch, soprano, and Betty Jean Butt, accompanist.

College Doubtful About Annual Prom

LA VIE press time finds the all-college prom still a debatable subject with the hopeful accent on the affirmative. The Seniors especially are praying that the dance will go on, as it will be their last college prom before bidding farewell to L. V. C.

Financial problems, of course, form the greatest drawback. Polls taken Monday and Tuesday in Chapel formed the basis of the discussion at the final meeting held Thursday, the results of which are not yet known. If the prom is held, soldiers from the Gap will probably escort the dateless lassies. The band is Red McCarthy's and the place—Hotel Hershey.

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TODAY AND TOMORROW and every business day something like four million Toll and Long Distance calls will be going over Bell System lines.

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La Vie Collegienne

Seniors

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE

Vol. XXII ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1945 No. 1

ETTA AYERS and JOHANN KLICK
Retiring Business Manager and Co-Editor

Former Editors of La Vie Collegienne Announce New Staff

Mumma and Workman Succeed As Editors

At a banquet held in the small dining room on Thursday evening, the personnel of the new 1945-46 LA VIE COLLEGIENNE staff was formally announced. Marjorie Frantz and Johann Klick, former co-editors, presided at the banquet, and expressed their appreciation for the support given them by their old staff.

Commencing their work as co-editors in this issue are Frances Workman and Christine Mumma. Miss Mumma served as co-editor of the 1946 *Quittapahilla*. The two co-editors have been active in publishing LA VIE COLLEGIENNE since they were initiated into the staff during their freshman year; Miss Mumma served as News editor and Miss Workman as associate editor the past year. They will be assisted in the capacity of associate editor by Florence Barnhart.

The editorial board consists of: news editor, Clare Schaeffer; sports editor, Pearl Miller; conservatory editor, Elinore Strauss; feature editor, Doris Newman; and exchange editor, Erma Loy.

Elizabeth Bowman will head the business department. Associated with her as circulation manager will again be John Dunham. Typists will be Jean Hudyma and Doris Clements.

The LA VIE banquet featured S. Donald Evans, advertising manager of the *Lebanon Daily News*, as guest speaker.

Kitchen Will Wed Midshipman Oviatt

Mr. and Mrs. Foster C. Kitchen of Harrisburg announce the forthcoming marriage of their daughter, Winifred Jeanne, to William Oviatt, U.S.N.R., son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Oviatt of Dauphin.

The groom, who will be commissioned ensign the first week of June, is now stationed at Pensacola, Florida, and the wedding will take place upon his arrival home sometime in June.

Miss Marian Ulmer of Phoenixville will be the Maid of Honor among five bridesmaids. The ushers will be classmates of the groom, with whom he has become acquainted while training for his commission.

The ceremony will take place at the First Baptist White Temple, Second and Pine Streets, Harrisburg, Rev. Charles Leech officiating.

Miss Mildred Palmer, accompanied by Miss Betty Jean Butt, will sing at the reception.

Ozan Marsh Will Present Recital Monday, May 7

Ozan Marsh, professor of piano at Lebanon Valley College, will present a recital on Monday, May 7, 1945, at 8:30 P. M. The program will be composed of all Chopin numbers.

Nocturne, Op. 15, No. 1
Three Mazurkas
- Op. 33, No. 4
- Op. 7, No. 5
- Op. 17, No. 4

Six Preludes, Op. 28
- A Major
- C Major
- A Minor
- G Major
- B Major
- F Minor

Three Etudes, Op. 10
- No. 12 ("Revolutionary" Etude)
- No. 5 ("Black Key" Etude)
- No. 4

INTERMISSION

Three Etudes, Op. 25
- No. 7 ("Cello" Etude)
- No. 1 ("Aeolian Harp" Etude)
- No. 12 ("Ocean" Etude)

Sonata, B Flat Minor, Op. 35
- Grave—Doppio Movemento
- Scherzo
- Marche Funebre
- Presto

R. Billow Engaged

The engagement of Miss Ruth Billow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Billow, 2419 N. Fifth Street, Harrisburg, and Paul C. Raffensperger, Jr., 3|c Petty Officer, was announced at the All-College Prom, Saturday, Apr. 28th.

Both attended Wm. Penn High School, Harrisburg, and graduated in the class of '44.

Miss Billow, a member of the class of '48, is planning to continue her studies at Lebanon Valley College. Mr. Raffensperger is stationed at Yorktown, Va.

Quittie Staff Says Book to be Delayed

Latest information from the publishers of the '46 *Quittapahilla* informed the staff that there will be a delay in publication due to war-time curtailment in labor and materials.

This news comes as a sad disappointment to a staff which has put forth every effort to have the *Quittie* ready for distribution at least a week before the end of the semester. However, it is now impossible.

As matters stand now, the *Quittie* will come off the press sometime in June. The problem of distribution at that time will be handled accordingly.

MARJORIE FRANTZ
Retiring Co-Editor

Phi Alpha Epsilon Has Annual Banquet

Phi Alpha Epsilon is proud to announce the addition of the following to its honored society: Marjorie Frantz, Johann Klick and Nancy Kreider Schreiber. The banquet was held at the New England Pantry on Tuesday evening, April 24.

Mrs. Stevenson was in charge of the affair which was attended by all the faculty members.

Members are selected from those who have attained an average of 88 per cent during the first three and a half years of their college course and are of good moral character.

'47 Quittie Election

Betty Jean Butt, president of the Sophomore Class, called a special meeting of the class on Wednesday, May 2, to elect the Editor and Business Manager of the 1947 *Quittie*. The results of the election are as follows: Editor—Florence E. Barnhart; Business Manager—Jean E. Bedger.

Twenty-Nine Seniors Graduate At 76th College Commencement

Karre and Kolb To Give Joint Recital

This evening at 8:00 o'clock Ruth Karre, soprano, presented by Alexander Crawford, and Barbara Kolb, pianist, presented by Ozan Marsh, will appear in a joint recital.

The varied program includes many familiar selections by each of the artists. This will be their last recital together as Miss Karre will graduate this term.

PROGRAM

Gretschen am Spinnrade ... *Schubert*
(Gretchen at the Spinning Wheel)
Die Farelle (The Trout) ... *Schubert*
Die Mainacht (The Maynight) *Brahms*
Batti, Batti ... *Mozart*
(from "Don Giovanni")
Ruth Karre
Sonata in F Major, No. 332 ... *Mozart*
Allegro
Adagio
Allegro Assai
Barbara Kolb
In Quelle Trine Marbide ... *Puccini*
(from "Manon Lescaut")
Tu lo sai ... *Torelli*
Ballatella ... *Leoncavallo*
(from Pagliaccii")
Ruth Karre
Scenes from Childhood ... *Pinto*
Run! Run!
Lullaby
Hobby Horse
Prelude, G Minor ... *Rachmaninoff*
Barbara Kolb
I Wonder as I Wander ... *Niles*
Come Unto These Yellow Sands *La Farge*
When I Have Sung My Songs *Charles*
Ruth Karre

Class Will be Honored By Speaker Gov. Martin

Twenty-nine seniors have filed applications for degrees and will be graduated in the 76th Commencement of Lebanon Valley College on May 21, 1945. These students and their degrees are as follows:

Bachelor of Arts—Dale R. Beittel, Lizette P. Fisher, Marjorie L. Frantz, Norma V. Kiscadden, Johann L. Klick, Yvonne L. Raab, Gilda M. Tulli, Henry G. Palatini, Harry E. Sanders; Bachelor of Science in Chemistry: S. Elizabeth Sheetz, Nancy Kreider Schreiber; Bachelor of Science with a major in Science: Geraldine R. Huss, William H. Schindel; With a major in Business Administration: Thelma S. Armstrong, Etta Mae Ayers, John H. Baer, Robert J. Donough, Russell B. Ebling; With a major in Education: Mrs. Elsie B. Alleman; With a major in Music Education: Patricia M. Bartels, Mary Jane Brown, Elizabeth Ann Gooden, Evelyn C. Hiester Maeredith L. Houser, Miriam L. Jones, Sarah E. Koury, Elizabeth Ann Moyer, F. Rosalie Reinhold, Doris Jean Sterner.

Culminating activities on campus for the class of '45 begin with a Senior Banquet to be held in the New England Pantry Friday evening, May 11, at 6:30.

This senior class is especially fortunate in their distinguished speakers chosen for their commencement exercises: namely, Dr. J. B. Showers, baccalaureate speaker, and Governor Martin, who is to be commencement speaker.

Mr. J. B. Showers is an alumnus of the college and is now publishing agent of the United Brethren Church. He is a personal friend of President

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EXAMINATION SCHEDULE SECOND SEMESTER, 1944-1945

	MAY 9	MAY 10	MAY 11
8:30	French 16 German 76 History 403 Mathematics 13 Philosophy 32	Education 82 History 23-B History 66 Philosophy 23-B Physics 16 (2nd pt.)	Biology 18
1:30	Bus. Ad. 53-B Chemistry 94 History 123 Physics 16 (1st) Pol. Sci. 73 Spanish 26	Biology 48 Bus. Ad. 123 English 33 German 06 Psychology 63	English 16

	MAY 14	MAY 15	MAY 16	MAY 17	MAY 18
8:30	Chemistry 58 French 56 History 46 History 223 Philosophy 12	Bible 22 Biology 84 Education 132 German 16 Latin 64 Mathematics 23 Psychology 43	English 82 Hygiene 12 Chemistry 48	Bible 14 Chemistry 34 Education 332 English 522-B Psychology 93	Biology 28 Bus. Ad. 36 French 26 Greek 16 History 44-C Mathematics 36
1:30	English 26 English 52	English 162 Sociology 23 Spanish 06	Psychology 23 German 36	Chemistry 18 Economics 16 English 63-B Greek 76 Spanish 16	

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

ESTABLISHED 1925

Vol. XXII—No. 1 Thursday, May 3, 1945

LA VIE COLLEGIENNE is published every other Thursday throughout the college year except during holiday vacations and examination by the students of Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania.

LA VIE is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press and the Intercollegiate Press. National advertising is secured through the National Advertising Service, Inc., College Publishers Representative, 420 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

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FRANCES WORKMAN CHRISTINE MUMMA

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News Editor ---- Clare Schaeffer
Sports Editor ---- Pearl Miller
Conservatory Editor ---- Elinor Strauss
Feature Editor ---- Doris Newman
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Sports—Madeline Quickel.
Typists—Jean Hudyma, Maryruth Stahl, Doris Newman, Doris Clements.

Business Staff

Leon A. De Wees ---- Circulation Manager
Dr. Milton Stokes ---- Faculty Adviser

•It's All Yours - Now!

They tell us that this little corner of LA VIE has been reserved for us to say goodby to you. Strange as it may seem, we find ourselves a bit reluctant to make this parting gesture; for LA VIE has been fun, and we have had a great time putting it together for you. We realize that we did not present to you a masterpiece of journalistic, perfection, but we tried to give you a paper that you would enjoy reading as much as we enjoyed writing.

We won't forget the long, long nights spent in rounding up articles, the noise and the laughter and the exasperation that we knew in the LA VIE office, the early morning jaunts to the station with the paper, the scoops we had to keep secret, the mistakes we printed—and the April Fool issue. We want to thank the staff for the splendid cooperation that they gave us all year, and the student body as a whole for the appreciative way in which you all have accepted the paper we have edited. Indeed, we feel confident in turning over our little foster child to new foster parents who have already proven their competence in handling such a problem child as LA VIE COLLEGIENNE.

Good luck—then—and don't forget, we want to see this college paper continue to grow and bring you new enjoyment in the years to come. And it's all yours—now.

—THE EDITORS.

•The Time Has Come

The time has come to say "So Long" to "Marge," "Yohan," and the rest of the old staff. It's hard to say good-bye in any language—a goodbye is such a *final* thing.

We want to make it simple, because we feel deeply about it. In the short two semesters we've worked together under the leadership of our two editors, we, the staff, have learned to respect that leadership and have greatly benefitted by it. The extent of that benefit—that inspiration—is intangible. We can only express now in mere words our appreciation, but our hope is to pass on the valuable advice—the basic lessons—we've learned to *our* successors, and thus prove in results the indestructable success of the editors of the '44-'45 LA VIE COLLEGIENNE.

Good-bye—Good luck—Godspeed.

Freshman Diary

MONDAY—Oh my! I feel terrible! What a busy day, and then to top it off—we had a birthday party for one of the kids. When will I learn that my eyes are bigger than my stomach? And me with a one o'clock class tomorrow—and no cuts left.

TUESDAY—Well, the good news and bad news all comes in one day. They posted the schedule for exams and naturally mine are all bunched in a few days. But then I felt much better when I heard they're having the Prom now. Gee, I can hardly wait; you know, it will be my first real college prom.

WEDNESDAY—I thought I'd never finish in Biology Lab so I could go to the office and register. I did tho, but I had the hardest time deciding whether or not to take Analyt after the way those kids struggled through it this year. Guess I'll just have to face it. Roomie and I took all of our 22 milk bottles back to Hot Dog Frank's tonight. Almost had an accident and dropped them on Main St., but we finally made it safely. He sure seemed to appreciate getting them back.

THURSDAY—Went to the concerto evening tonight and really enjoyed it. Maybe I ought to change to Conserve. Stayed up half the night, afterwards, chasing a poor little scared mouse out of my closet. When my roomie screamed, the poor thing scampered out into the hall and then ducked into Jiggerboard suite. That's what I call passing your troubles along.

FRIDAY—I knew staying up so late last night would have effect. Roomie and I overslept and missed our eight o'clocks. Luckily I had one more cut. Gee, diary, just think, the Prom is tomorrow night.

La Vie Collegienne Twenty Years Ago

Exams are looming (need we remind you?). LA VIE found some signs recorded twenty-five years ago for keeping pests and housemothers out of the rooms when its occupants are trying desperately to study,—"Busy," "Small Pox," "Don't Come In," "Cross Dog," "Engaged," (ha ha).

We believe the above suggestions are good investments unless you want to sing this tune:

"Failed in Latin, flunked in Math,
They heard her softly hiss, I'd like to
catch the guy who said that ignorance
is bliss!"

"The boy sat on the boxcar and his feet touched the ground"—rather lengthy, ain't?

"You can always tell a Junior, by the
way that he is gowned,
You can always tell a Freshman, by
the way he struts around,
You can always tell a Senior, by his
worried looks and such,
You can always tell a Sophomore, but
you sure can't tell him much."

'Nough said.

"Tho' years be fat and lean, This now
I here rehearse:
I take you dearest Margarine, For
butter or for worse."

You aren't kidding.

"A peach came walking down the
street.
She was more than passing fair,
A smile, a nod, a half-closed eye,
And the peach became a pair."
Nice work if you can get it,
But, by golly, you sure have to try.

Dr. Struble promised the freshman class a spelling bee—a good old-fashioned one, he said. "To study, or not to study" (pun), that was the question. We have discovered the SOW-LOU-SHUN:

"If an S and an I and an O and a U
With an X at the end spell Su,
And an E and a Y and an E spell I,
Pray, what is a speller to do?
If an S and an I and a G and an H
And an E and a D spell SIDE,
There's not very much for a speller
to do,
But go commit Sioux-eye-sighed!"

Let's Go A-Maying

The celebration of May Day is a traditional part of the year's activities at Lebanon Valley College. It had grown from a simple affair to an elaborate spectacle, attended by people from many surrounding counties, but, as with many other things, the war stepped in and, except for the queen and her court, May Day was abandoned. This year, although the program is a simple one, girls will again trip the light fantastic on the college green.

Where did this delightful custom of celebrating the first of May originate? No one knows exactly, but this one fact is certain—May Day has been celebrated by the people of many countries—Italy, England, France, Norway, Sweden — for century upon century. Its origin is lost with the folk tales and songs of those past days.

Our May Day celebration follows that of the English. No good English village would even dream of an existence without a May Pole as a permanent fixture. The May Pole was cut from the tallest tree to be found in the neighborhood of the village and

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Inside Stuff

Before going into our semi-annual period of exam-plary seclusion, we found just enough time to dig up the last word in campus lowdown for the current year. . . . big news of course is the prom, so we'll get that off our chest first. . . . to all those present and to those who heard about it afterward, the chief surprise of the evening was the announcement of Ruth Billow's engagement—Ruthie's now walking on stars with clouds in her eyes, and we don't blame her! . . . if anyone says the prom wasn't a success, ask Doris Sterner and Helen Dickel, who certainly didn't complain about their partners. . . . Claire Schaeffer met a close approximation of her dream man (we wonder if V. Earl enjoyed entertaining him when he was stranded for the night. . . . among the girls who are now suffering from bleatings of the heart is Ruth Gearhart, who, we hear, sent a smitten G.I. back to Carlisle. . . . Phil and Rinso almost got involved in the engagement announcements, before they beat a hasty retreat. . . . our versatile Marjorie wowed 'em again with that up-sweep that she reserves for those very special occasions . . . and speaking of hair-dos, we're still trying to track down the North Hall lass who used a henna rinse the night before the dance—anyone seen a new redhead around?

An epidemic of ghosts has hit North Hall in recent weeks, leaving the impressionable Kilheffer a firm believer in apparitions from the other world. . . . a nocturnal prowler had the second floor in a dither last week, until it turned out that Newman was looking at the fire alarm box, and not a head peering from the doorway of Jiggerboard suite. . . . best ghost story we've heard yet comes from Betty Ehrengart and Jane Horst—just ask 'em, in broad daylight. . . . it must be zombies that are tampering with Mim Jones' candy box, unless she walks in her sleep . . . unless, of course, it could have been the unfortunate mouse that terrorized the second floor near midnight Sunday, and met a watery grave, thanks to B. Frank.

South Hall girls are as irrepressible as ever. . . . we hear that Millie Neff is worried about where her hands will be placed in her coffin; her roommate reminds her that she'd better be worrying about where they'll put her feet. . . . Fizz Flinchbaugh is more than generous with her newly-acquired pictures of her heart-throb; not only did she lose one between the post office and the conserve, but she even posted one on South Hall's bulletin board, just to give the poor unfortunates a thrill. . . . from all reports Peggy Smith didn't mind playing second Fidler (the first being Jimmy) last Saturday night. . . . Verna Cassett has turned marshmallow fiend—she even took a bag of 'em to the recital.

Does anyone know of a hotel or night club that is looking for a doorman? For info call Marlin Seiders. . . . Mullins, to our sorrow, finally got rid of "Betsy," the campus landmark. . . . we hear that Zig has been stepping out with one of Stambach's fair parishioners. . . . correction of last La Vie—it only takes TWO dates with Rutherford (you know the rest). . . . after numerous conferences in the Dean's office, the Big Five have finally negotiated a lasting peace with Albright—but we're still wondering who really pulled the decoration job. . . . words of wisdom from Mullins: "Variety is the spice of life if you go South, young man, go South." . . . which reminds us, could it be that Zehner and Mullins have found a common interest again?

All's quiet on the West Hall front—well, almost . . . whenever life gets dull you can always lift it out of this world by gazing at Pat's collection of Van Johnson pictures. . . . three's a crowd when the Couple is Garis and Gantz, the place Kreider's, and the intruder, a thunder shower. . . . when a frosh gets misty-eyed and sees two keyboards on one piano, can we attribute it all to one little cinder? . . . maybe Pat could tell us whether it's F. and M. that adds that certain charm to weekends in Lancaster.

We still haven't got that story about Sally Stauffer, an osteopath in Hershey, and Prof. Carmean straight—what do ration points and a trip to the doctor have to do with each other? . . . during a sliding trip across the floor one North Hall frosh encountered a splinter in an embarrassing situation. Operation that followed was painful but successful. . . . hard luck gal of the week is Joye Rasher—first she got her finger in the washing machine wringer at home, then she burned her hand in lab. . . . there's no way to keep Nan Sattazahn on campus now that Fred's home from two and a half years in the Pacific scene. . . . B. J.'s the best-informed gal on campus, what with Hecky advising her about her coiffure and Joe keeping her up to the minute about the male preferences in make-up.

How Rosalie's oboe mouthpiece does get around in orchestra rehearsals, especially when Wolfe and Yeakel combine their ingenuities. . . . Bedger's imitation of Lauren Bacall put her on the day students' crooner list last Friday, but Josie insists that it also puts her back in the J.D. department. . . . Jackie seems to be getting quite a few six-page letters lately from the U. S. Navy. . . . the epidemic of horseback riding enthusiasts among the commuters has been waning, evidently replaced by an airplane craze. . . . during those cold days pinochle was revived in the day student's room—but Stony's still holding out for "Idiot's Delight."

Phil and Miss Henderson had a little conference at around ten o'clock one night after Phil came in from the front porch and Rinso, and tried to sneak upstairs without anyone seeing her lipstick. She explained to Miss H. (who was only fooling anyway) that the parlor was packed, she and Rinso had to seek refuge on the front steps in the rain, and the raindrops did the rest—but we're suspicious! . . . the hearts of the third floor South Hall freshmen currently belong to the M. P. division. . . . and how about the orchids those same young charmers blossomed out in at the prom. . . . Fifi had an unexpected good time while visiting a friend in Palmyra recently. Said friend showed Fifi a collection of Monk's baby pictures—Fif says he looked so cute and chubby in his sailor suit.

Ira P.'s frequent visits to Lebanon must have Biely as the ulterior motive. . . . Dreams-come-true-department: Did you hear the one about the men's dorm inhabitant who dreamed about ham in church and got it for Sunday dinner? . . . This is taking time out to remind George that Dottie's already attached—Psych-clubbers will understand. . . . for more Little Willie poems, contact Dr. Struble personally. . . . Jane Ruth and Millie Neff are still talking about the good time they had with one of Susquehanna's young men several weeks ago. . . . Jerry and Bill have made all the arrangements for their snug little apartments in Philly (please note that it's plural). . . . and what's this we hear about "Crockie" being spanked for the first time in her life only last week?

Yvonne Raab, with a library assistant's protective zeal for the valuable second floor collections, frantically informed Miss Myers the other day that there were two strange men in uniform prowling about in the Montgomery room; it turned out that they were electric men. . . . the progress of Dr. Struble's mustache is a fascinating thing to observe, and we hope it won't go the way of Dr. Light's "spinach" when Mrs. Struble returns from Kansas. . . . B. J. sat through the entire meal on the W.A.A. initiation hike before she discovered she was located in the midst of a nettle patch (she won't forget for a while). . . . with that stinging observation we officially close your very own "inside stuff" column for the current year. . . . have a nice vacation, get a good rest, and come back next fall to set the campus humming and give us plenty of things to write about. . . . be seein' you!

MAEREDITH HOUSER—QUEEN OF THE MAY

May Day Festivity Promises Enjoyment

On Friday, May 4, 1945, the L. V. campus will be a scene of gaiety as the Queen of May, Maeredith Houser, and her court of beauties reign over May Day.

The program for the evening will begin at 7 P. M. with the royal procession and the crowning of the Queen. Following this, Miss Henderson's freshman and sophomore physical education classes will perform three dances—Spring Natural, Jump Rope, and the Maypole.

After the dances, a program of skits depicting L. V. yesterday, today and tomorrow will be presented under the direction of Mary Jane Wieland. In conclusion, there will be general dancing on the campus for all who wish to participate and refreshments will be sold.

Our Weekly Meditation

In our world today, when victory is so near at hand, it is justifiable that the nations look for a solution to the problem of making a lasting peace. That solution has already been given to us in the person of Jesus Christ, the way, the truth, the life. We call our nation a Christian nation, but our everyday living tends to prove otherwise. The peoples of the world must come to the realization that without Christ there can be no true peace. The Christian Church has, in itself, been losing its power in the world. The men who are meeting in San Francisco are planning for that day when all war shall cease. The Bible tells us that not until Christ comes again into the world shall all wars cease and shall a true and lasting peace come upon the face of the earth.

Satan is the prince and the power of our present age; his day of reckoning will come when Jesus, the prince of peace, becomes king and ruler of the world and the universe. In Revelation 20:10, Jesus Christ reveals what will happen to Satan; "And the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever."

We should look forward to this promise when we set up the world organization which the nations of the world are planning upon. We should realize that man of himself can never make a lasting peace. We should realize that Jesus is the only one who could ever hope to bring a lasting and true peace between all nations on the face of the earth. All peoples of all races and nationalities were made of one blood in Christ Jesus; we should live up to this tie between all mankind.

W. A. A. Initiates New Girls on Hike

The annual W. A. A. Initiation Hike took place on Monday, April 30, at 4:30. The initiates and members assembled on the North Hall steps and from there departed for Fink's picnic grounds. On the way and at the destination the candidates for membership were duly coached in behavior patterns.

At the end of the hike there were plenty of refreshments furnished by "Eddie" for both members and their friends. One of the important features of the hike was the election of the W. A. A. Cabinet for the coming year. The officers are as follows: President—Jean Bedger; Vice-President—Nora Mae Goodman; Secretary—Catherine Yeager; Treasurer—Mary Jane Wieland.

Sports leaders are: Tennis, Betty Frank; hockey, Irene Withers; basketball, Joanne Bittner; archery, Florence Barnhart; baseball, Madalyn Quickel; and hiking, Connie Nestor. Edith Kreiser is in charge of the art angles, and Doris Hyman miscellaneous activities.

The students being initiated into the organization are as follows: Betty Frank, Barbara Kilheffer, Doris Newman, Doris Hyman, Virginia Vought, Nellie Walter, Connie Nester, Kitty Rhodes, Ruth Gearhart, Caroline Boedinghaus, Irene Withers, Opal Shumate, Ruth Billow, Elaine Heilman, Jean Hudyma, Maryruth Stahl, Joye Rasher, Thelma Zimmerman, and Jane Horst.

Annual Spring Prom At Hotel Hershey

The whole student body was crossing its fingers on Tuesday morning awaiting the news of the Prom. About the middle of the morning the news came—It's ok, kids! We're having it!

Thanks to the commendable efforts of Nancy Sattazahn, the Junior class president, and Marion Himmelberger, the treasurer, who continued working in spite of negative appearances on all sides—this year's Prom turned out to be the most outstanding Prom within the last three years of Prom History with no reservations.

The atmosphere of the entire evening was one of friendly socializing and a genuine happiness was reflected in the faces of many couples dancing or chatting in the spacious lounge of the Hershey Hotel. The men from O. C. S. at Carlisle Barracks who were invited as escorts for some of the girls, fit very well into the mood of the evening.

Adding greatly to the fun of the evening was "Red" McCarthy whose observations of the dancers took the form of many humorous comments thru the "mike" between sets and during the musical numbers by his band. Towards the end of the evening after an especially inspiring interpretation of Hoagy Carmichael's "Stardust" he whispered into the mike:

"Why are you so quiet out there? I bet a lot of engagements were made during that last number."

Very obligingly "Red" played melodies of beautiful waltzes and dreamy slow numbers throughout the evening. He must have been aware of the importance of the dance as one of the unforgettable memories of some coeds' college careers.

Eleanor ("Squeakie") Frezeman in a lovely original gown was a charming date with Joe Kania, Prom leader. After leading a very successful grand march, these two made an enviable dancing team as they waltzed together inside the circle formed by all the couples present.

The faculty seemed to greatly enjoy themselves also. Dr. Light, who was so helpful in arrangements, buzzed around enjoying himself immensely.

One of the most outstanding couples of the evening—although they didn't seem to notice anyone else very much—was Nancy Sattazahn and her escort, Sgt. Frederick Hoff of Lebanon, Ohio, who has just arrived in the states after three years in the South Pacific. Nancy, radiant in a cream of a white gown with all white accessories, seemed floating on a cloud with her sergeant as she danced the evening thru.

Jackie McDonald and her sailor, Kenneth Gearhart, '45, couldn't be missed. "Gep" was supposedly in Washington for the weekend to make "observations": (His final report: "Learned nothing that I didn't know before.")

Another imposing couple was Marj. Frantz and V. Earl Light, and Phyl Snyder was beaming as she proudly danced with Sgt. Marquette.

There were so many couples present—all spending one of the happiest evenings of their college careers, but space does not permit each name.

When "Red" McCarthy swung his baton to "Goodnite Sweetheart," there was more than one deep sigh as reluctant dancers turned homeward.

Sports Personality of the Week

We have something unique in the line of Sports Personalities this week. Here is a person who did not grow up in the field of sports, but who was initiated into sports only upon her entrance at L. V. as a freshman.

It is signficant therefore that in this last issue we have a girl to write about who is one of the best examples possible of the success of Miss Henderson's famous motto: "A sport for every girl and every girl in a sport."

Catherine Yeager had never played basketball or hockey or participated in many sports before entering college. Now, at the end of her junior year, we find her a veteran player in both hockey and basketball, and a member of the honor squad in each field.

On the hockey team, Catherine is a threat to the opposing team, in the position of right half-back. For two years she has played a beautiful game of defense in the honor squad team. Basketball finds her in a guarding place and here too she contributed her part to the success of this year's team.

Following true to the line of persons active in sports, Catherine does not think she deserves this write-up. But we disagree.

You see, Catherine is a real sportswoman, as she proved when we interviewed her by saying that she finds great diversion in the sports. After a lot of study, she finds sports a perfect answer in relaxation—(which is a very good point, we think, as exams loom on your horizon).

A member of the Women's Athletic Association Council, Catherine is active in planning sports programs for the rest of the girl students on campus. In the future she hopes to become a coach of a girls' team in some public school (secondary) where she will teach mathematics or French.

With Catherine, we end this column for the year. It's been a lot of fun interviewing these people. Of course, there were a lot we had to omit, especially girls like Mary Jane Wieland, Rena Mae Biely, Nora Goodman, and we hope next year to see their sports careers outlined in this column.

Before we close we would like to wish for everyone a summer full of the right sort of recreation—(aside from the work we intend to accomplish). So, happy swimming—neat sun tans—and watch that backhand!

Students Interpret Masters in Recital

Several students participated in a small recital given on Monday evening, April 30. This was one of the last studio recitals which will be held during this semester.

The program included vocal as well as piano, organ, and other instrumental numbers:

Ehlag ..... *Kramer*
Ruth Karre, Organ
Valse Sapricieuse ..... *Frank Bridge*
Country Dance ..... *Beethoven*
Mildred Neff, Piano
If God Left Only You ..... *Densmore*
Solvegj's Song ..... *Grieg*
My Lover is a Fisherman ..... *Strickland*
Arlene Schlosser, Soprano
Jeanne Kauffman, Accompanist
Intermezzo, Op. 119, No. 1 ..... *Brahms*
Palichinelle ..... *Rachmaninoff*
Mary Jane Flinchbaugh, Piano
Chorale Preludes ..... *Bach*
"Blessed Be Thou"
"Unto Thee I Call"
Eleanor Frezeman, Organ
Sonata in D Minor
Dominico Scarlotti
Doris Sterner, Piano
Sonata, Op. 120 ..... *Brahms*
Allegro
Karl Wolf, Clarinet
Evelyn Spitler, Piano
Vivace
Bernardo Penturelli, Clarinet
Sylvia Fister, Piano
Sonata in D Major ..... *Haydn*
Largo e sostenuto
Finale
Sarah Koury, Piano
A Rose Blooms ..... *Brahms*
An Old Irish Air ..... *Clokey*
Ruth Killian, Organ

"A nifty car, a sweet young miss,
The driver tried to steal a kiss,
An unsteered wheel, a little stone,
The miss and kiss did not go home."

******

Prof—A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.
Student—No wonder we flunk so many exams.

******

According to "The Florida Flambeau,, there was once a Scotchman who bought only one spur because he figured where one side of the horse went the other was sure to follow.

L. V. Sportswomen Hold W.A.A. Banquet Mrs. Kruger Speaker

The Women's Atheltic Association of Lebanon Valley College concluded their activities with a formal dinner banquet in the College Dining Hall on Tuesday, May 1st, at 6:00 P. M.

The guest speaker for the evening was Mrs. Kruger, who has been charming the L. V. banqueteers with her excerpts of Russian life.

The highlight of the evening was the presentation of annual awards to members who have earned them during the current term.

Chairmen of the committees for the banquet were: Eleanor Hershey, Food; Elizabeth Bowman, Favors; Joanne Bittner, Jackie McDonald, Decorations.

Gold pins were awarded to Joanne Bittner, Catherine Yeager and Elizabeth Bowman. Chenile letters were awarded to the following: Jean Bedger, Nora Mae Goodman, Edith Kreiser, Martha Ross, Clare Schaeffer, Nancy Schreiber, Yvonne Raab and Mary Jane Wieland.

Twenty-Nine Graduate

(*Continued from Page* 1)

Lynch and was one of his professors at Bonebrake Seminary.

Governor Martin is also a friend of our president. Both of them were made "Tall Cedars at Sight" by the Quittapahilla Forest in Lebanon and several times when Gov. Martin was Commanding General of Indiantown Gap, Dr. Lynch had mess with him.

Governor Martin is a friend of the church related college and an advocate of a liberal arts education. He himself is an alumnus of Washington-Jefferson College.

Notice

A light-weight, stray tennis racquet was picked up on campus before "the rains came." Owner can claim same in West Hall parlor.

Personals

T|Sgt. George R. "Rinso" Marquette, class of '46, arrived home Friday, April 20, on an emergency furlough granted him because of the illness of his mother. On April 26 and 27 he took part in the annual spring concert of Shamokin High School, his Alma Mater. He played several solos and conducted several numbers in both programs.

Servicemen who visited campus recently were Cpl. J. Ross Albert, Sgt. Kenneth Fidler, Lt. Marvin Detambel, Cpl. Paul Fisher, and Cpl. James Bachman.

Phyllis Snyder spent last weekend with friends in Myerstown.

"Fifi" Fisher spent Sunday at Marjorie Frantz's home in Lebanon.

Let's Go A-Maying

(*Continued from Page* 2)

planted firmly on the village green. Sometimes a living tree was planted and used in place of the pole. If this were the case, its branches were decorated with garlands of flowers and gay, glittering spangles on May Day. If, however, the May Pole were a "pole," it received a new coat of paint each year as May Day approached. It would appear in vertical stripes, horizontal stripes, stripes running round the pole — stripes of any and every color of the rainbow. It too was decorated with flowers and one famous English May Pole even had a small fir tree planted on a platform on top of the pole.

At break of day on May 1, the young people of the village would go out to the fields and woods and gather wild flowers with which they decorated every door and window in the village. Then they chose the fairest maiden of the village to reign as the queen for the day. She was duly enthroned in a flower-decked arbor near the May Pole. There she spent a satisfying, but boring day, for she could not join in the dances which the town —young and old alike—performed about the May Pole.

And so May Day was celebrated all over England — but with passing years the celebration died away; May Poles were no longer seen in the English towns and the May queen ruled no more. But since the beginning of the twentieth century, public schools and colleges annually are crowning their queen and dancing before her on the first of May.

Concerto Program Thrills Audience

Last Thursday evening, Engle Hall was again the scene of the annual Concerto Night. The program was presented by the advanced piano students. Each concerto was complete with a piano transcription of orchestral parts.

Concerto in F Minor ---------- *Bach*
Allegro Moderato
Janet Dietz
Sarah Zellers played the piano transcription

Concerto in D Major ---------- *Haydn*
Vivace
Evelyn Hiester
Jeanne Kitchen played the piano transcription
Rondo all' Ongharese
Larghetto
Arlene Schlosser
Jeanne Kitchen played the piano transcription

Concerto in D Minor ---------- *Mozart*
Allegro
Ruth Karre
Jeanne Waller played the piano transcription

Serenade and Allegro ---- *Mendelssohn*
Mary Jane Eckert
Jeanne Waller played the piano transcription

Concerto No. 2 in C Minor *Rachmaninoff*
Barbara Kolb
Ozan March played the piano transcription of the orchestral part

Do Turtles Get Degrees ? ?

One learns the strangest things on busses. Last Tuesday morning a student met a good-looking soldier on the Lebanon to Annville bus. After a few brief introductory remarks, the student learned that the soldier was well acquainted with L. V.

It seems that this serviceman knew Fritz Miller very well—and several of the other college Profs. But aside from this, he claimed the ownership of two turtles in the Biology Lab, which have been here several years. He expressed a desire to see them again—as they had been his pets for seven years prior to his entry into the Army.

The funny part comes in, when he stated that by now he hoped his pets had earned a B.S. degree and were well on their way towards a Ph.D.

Y Discusses Plans

At a meeting Tuesday the Y Cabinet discussed a future Y Retreat, final plans for May Day, and the probability of attending a "Y" Camp. It was decided that the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. would be equally represented in next year's cabinet officers.

A Coke

A Sandwich

or

A Full Course Dinner

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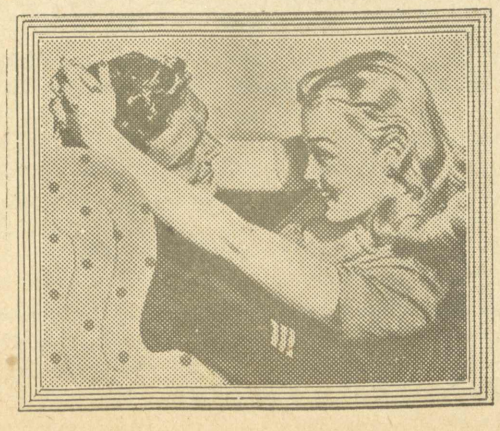
Just Like the Picture on Her Wall

(Acme)

A pin-up picture (below) inspired this pose of Maj. Richard Bong and his bride, Marge Vattendahl, of Superior, Wis. While Dick was bagging 40 Jap planes, Marge often gazed at the picture and wondered if her dream would come true.



It did come true, at least in part. When Dick returned home and cameramen sought photographs of the flier and the girl he left behind, Marge insisted they simulate the pose of her favorite pin-up, entitled "Back Home for Keeps." More than 100,000 wives and sweethearts of servicemen have similar color reproductions, which were distributed free by a silverplate company.

For Young Women (20-36)

Questions, Answers About the WAVES

Do WAVES get a regulation haircut when they arrive at the training school?

No. Members of the WAVES determine for themselves the style of hair-do they want. The only regulation is that the hair shall not cover the coat collar.

Where is a girl sent after enlisting in the WAVES?

She goes to recruit school in New York City, for six weeks' indoctrination. Some WAVES are assigned to duty stations as soon as they complete this basic training. Others are sent to schools in Georgia, Florida, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana, Oklahoma or other places for specialized training.

Does the Navy provide transportation to the training school?

Yes, also subsistence en route.

How much civilian clothing should be taken to the training station?

Enough for a week or two. As underwear, sleeping garments and stockings are not issued by the Navy, enough of these items should be packed to provide for a girl's needs until she wishes to replenish her supply.

Young women interested in joining the WAVES should write, telephone or call the Navy Recruiting Station or Office of Naval Officer Procurement for a new booklet, "The Story of You in Navy Blue."

There are many more Long Distance calls than before the war and more are in a hurry. But service keeps on being good for most people, most of the time.

Some lines, however, are carrying an extra heavy load and sometimes all lights are lit on a switchboard. Then the operator will ask your help by saying — "Please limit your call to 5 minutes."

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